

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

No. 2425.—VOL. LXXXVII.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1885.

WITH EXTRA SUPPLEMENT! SIXPENCE. By Post, 6½d.



LADY DILKE (MRS. MARK PATTISON).

Mayor of Blackpool,
Alderman W. H. Cocker.

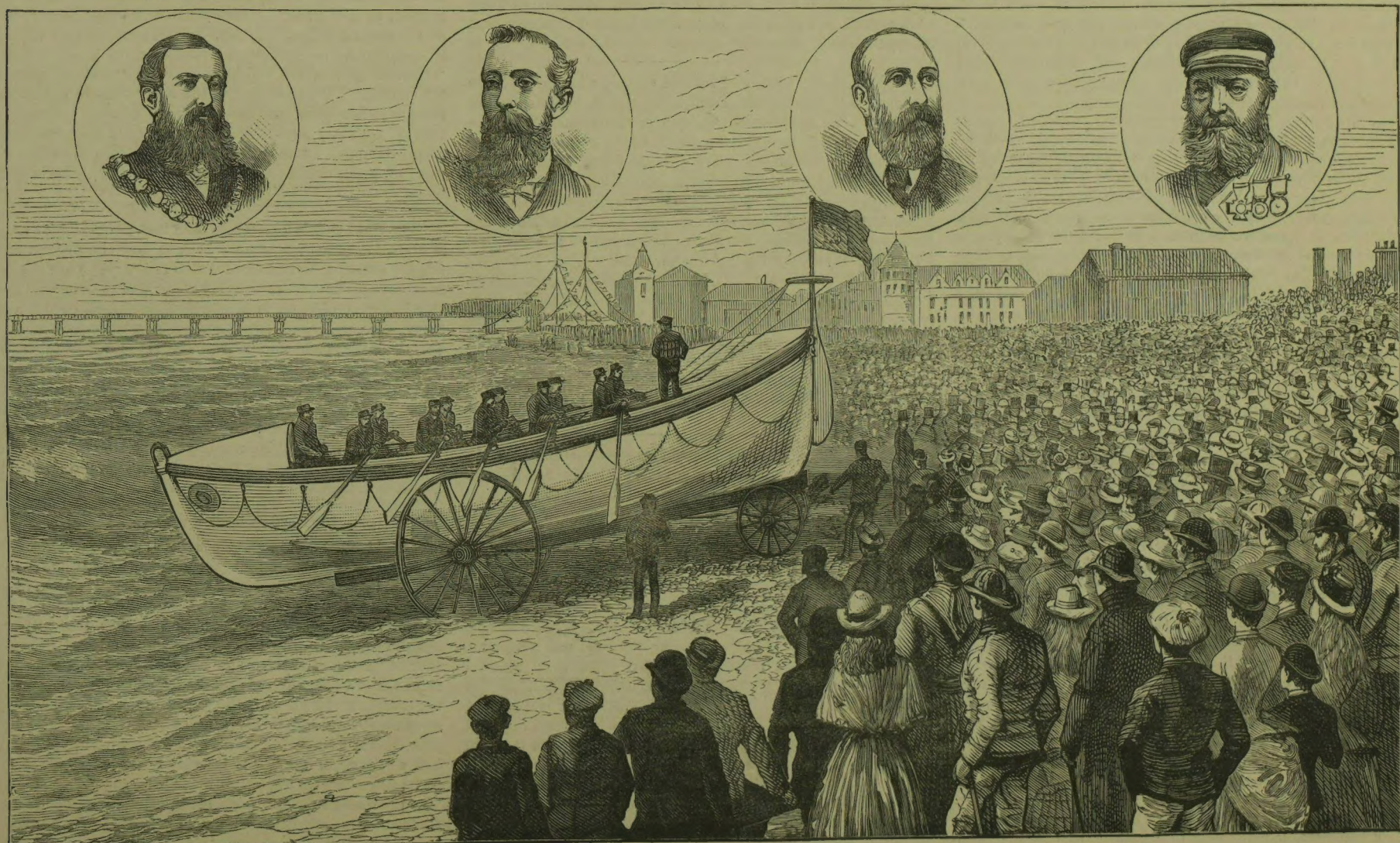
Councillor J. Bickerstaffe.



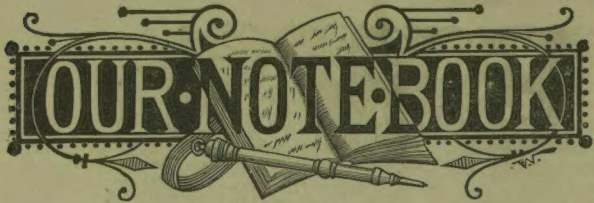
THE RIGHT HON. SIR CHARLES WENTWORTH DILKE, BART., M.P.

Mr. A. M. Viener,
Local Hon. Sec. Life-Boat Inst.

Mr. R. Bickerstaffe,
Coxswain of Life-Boat.



LAUNCH OF A NEW LIFE-BOAT AT BLACKPOOL, LANCASHIRE, BY THE MAYOR OF LIVERPOOL.



A memoir of Darwin is about to appear in the series of English Worthies, and the standard biography by his sons may be expected in the winter. The opportunity is favourable for drawing attention to the want of a thoroughly good edition of his "Naturalist's Voyage" in its popular form. In this delightful work the English nation possesses a classic which it is in danger of losing. The descriptive passages will preserve a perennial charm, but nothing will keep a scientific book alive when its science has fallen perceptibly behind the times. This is not precisely the case with the "Voyage," but the general reader, to whom the book must look for continued popularity, greatly needs to be informed when it is the fact and when it is not. The work is full of tentative conjectures, and allusions to observations imperfectly verified when the author wrote. The unsentimental reader can never tell how far these are correct, and his ignorance keeps him in a condition of perpetual irritation. What is still more important, the pages of the "Voyage" abound in hints and anticipations of the "Origin of Species." Nothing is more delightful and instructive than to study great ideas in the germ, but every such foreshadowing needs to be pointed out to the reader who is not familiar with Darwin's maturer works. A judicious commentary would give the book a new lease of life. Only the stores of illustration are so inexhaustible, and the temptations to discursiveness so potent, that the task would need to be intrusted to someone more sound in judgment and sparing of speech than most of those who have hitherto combined the naturalist with the popular writer.

The most famous trotter of the present day is, as everybody ought to know, the American mare Maud S.; but among her most eminent predecessors was Goldsmith Maid, who first "reduced the record" (for a mile) to 2 min. 14 sec., and died towards the end of last month at the age of twenty-eight years, having won during her career between £40,000 and £50,000, it is said. An English racehorse, though a West Australian or a Lord Lyon, does not win anything like so much; but then he makes up for it, like Hermit, by 200-guinea fees at the stud.

Gratifying indeed is it to learn that the gallant and humane fireman, Mr. James Cragg, who, not content with saving two boys at the risk of his life from a fire at Rochdale last August, at still further risk of his life rescued a retriever also, has been promoted to be a sergeant, has received the "badge of merit" from the Town Council, and was presented on the 2nd inst. with two handsome purses, containing £120 in gold and notes, a magnificently bound album, and diplomas of merit from the Royal Society for the Protection of Life from Fire and from the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Thus, sometimes the world escapes the reproach of the saying: "Virtue is its own reward."

A very valuable collection of antique plate was disposed of at Linden House, Bedfordshire, on the 1st inst. A curious old heater, with gridiron, bore the date 1679 on it, and this one piece alone fetched nearly £66. There was a beautiful old loving-cup, with double handles, and a cover, true Queen Anne of 1713, which was the object of much competition; but the highest price paid was eighty-six shillings the ounce for a most exquisite pair of old English sconces, date 1718. It appears that there are still collectors of old plate willing and able to give extraordinarily high prices even in these bad times.

Things have come to such a pass that the very statue of the beneficent Jenner might be expected to shake with indignation on its pedestal at Boulogne-sur-Mer. For, at Montreal, "the publishing of a law by the Board of Health making vaccination compulsory" caused an alarming riot, it is said, on the 28th ult.; and we learn that at Leicester "the prosecutions for non-compliance with the Vaccination Acts average between fifty and sixty per week, and there are over five thousand cases in arrear." It is further stated that four eminent medical men are to be selected to preach vaccination to the inhabitants of stiff-necked Leicester, and are to be withstood by four representatives of the anti-vaccinationists. It is hoped that the truth may thus be arrived at; but sad experience would rather lead us to expect that the conference and the argumentation will end in a "free fight."

Bath is understood to be regaining its ancient prestige and popularity; why should not Leamington do likewise? Nobody, of course, would say a word against Bath, although Bath buns (as made in London and elsewhere) have quite as much claim as muffins or even crumpets to be known by the designation of "sudden death"; but it was certainly supposed that without "Beau Nash" there was nothing to recommend Bath in particular; and "Beau Nash" (and, therefore, Bath) has been for a long, long while among the persons (and things or places) that have "gone under." But Leamington has never depended entirely upon the patronage of any "Beau Nash," or anybody else, for its excellent reputation; though it once stood in high favour with the Queen, who, as Princess Victoria, gave much countenance to it, and, as Sovereign, sanctioned the alteration of its style and title from Leamington Priors to Royal Leamington Spa. If you talk of mineral waters, again, it is probable that those of Leamington are quite as nasty and fully as efficacious (if you take a gentle walk for a while between your two draughts) as those of Bath. Moreover, you tell a disagreeable neighbour to "go to Bath," as if it were universally acknowledged to be an undesirable spot; but who

ever said, "Go to Leamington!" in the sense in which a Roman would have said "Abi in malam rem!"? A cleaner town (to look at, at any rate), with nicer streets and "avenues," all cutting one another at right angles; with more pleasing roads, all on the slope; with two prettier rivers (the Leam and the Avon), is not to be readily found. Then in the neighbourhood are the picturesque and historic castles of Warwick and Kenilworth, the splendid seat of Stoneleigh Abbey, the legendary and beautiful site of Guy's Cliffe, the all but sacred town of Stratford-on-Avon, the memorable battle-field of Edgehill, and the city of Coventry, of romantic interest, with more than one portrait (not warranted to be a likeness) of "Peeping Tom," and with at least one full-length statue "mid nodings on," representing the compassionate Lady Godiva. Lastly, there is the air of "leafy" Warwickshire, as the county is well called; that was the air that Shakspeare breathed: it must surely be good for the wits, and haply a sufficiently long sojourn within its influence might communicate something of the "Shakspearean manner." Anyhow, it is worth a trial.

The announcement that the Earl of Shaftesbury "was engaged during the last year of his life in supervising a history of his life and work" is a little ambiguous. Does it mean that he has written an autobiography, or that someone submitted to him a "history" for his approval and correction? In either case the volume is likely to be one of great though peculiar interest. Lord Shaftesbury was not a man of letters, but essentially a man of action. His judgment with reference to charitable objects, and to what we may call social legislation, was, in almost every instance, sound; his views in relation to speculative opinion, on the other hand, were sometimes narrow and one-sided. This was, perhaps, inevitable. No man can be great all round. The man of affairs fails in the study; the student fails in public life. Hence, it is possible that the written narrative of this noble philanthropist's career, if the work of his own pen, will be less attractive than the splendid deeds, visible all England over, with which his name is associated.

There is something touching in one paragraph of the will of the late Bishop of Salisbury. His personal property was valued at £29,000; and, having made various bequests to his family, he leaves to one son "my gold watch and chain, which was my only patrimony." This may be a moral lesson to many a young man who may have to start in life without any funds when he hears of the sole possession of one who died a Bishop being a watch and chain.

The society which has been formed under the title of the National Services "Help" Agency, proposes to carry out a scheme which will certainly be a great boon to both employers and employed. Its object is to provide employment for soldiers and sailors when their service-time has expired, and also for their wives or widows. They have already established a laundry at Stoke Newington, where the soldiers' wives find employment; and it is a great boon to get fair wages at this work in addition to the small Government separation allowance of eightpence a day. The men, who are on the registry of this society, will be sent out on application to do such work as window, knife, or boot cleaning, and hundreds of other odd jobs at which a soldier or sailor is found handy. In addition to these, good servants will be found on the books, and a uniform will be worn by those employed in temporary work. Everything promises well for the work, and, as it appears difficult to get trustworthy servants in many departments, we believe a great number will be glad to hear of the agency, and do a good turn to those who have served their country well. A long list of patrons heads the notice, and the office is at 50, Leicester-square.

On Wednesday a body of trained nurses, with some of the sisters of All Saints', left London by the P. and O. steamer Rome, en route for Bombay, to work in the General European Hospital, which the Government last year placed in the hands of the sisters who were established at Bombay, and who have many works already in hand—among others, the Tamsietjee Hospital; a High School for Girls, which includes a boarding-school, as well as a day one; a second school, some three miles off, is also under their charge, as well as a Hospital for Native Women. This, with the Countess of Dufferin's well-organised scheme for the training of native nurses, will do much to ameliorate the condition of the women in India. The reports sent home from time to time tell of the cruel position in which women are still kept; but the result of the work among them of educated Christian ladies is most encouraging. The European Hospital is in a beautiful situation, with garden surrounding the building, and it commands a fine view of the harbour and shipping.

One of the Bishop of Derry's sonorous stanzas in the *National Review* shows how ambiguity of diction and distress for rhyme may betray even a good poet into nonsense:—

"And hail the hour," they cried, "when each high morn
England at one shall stand at the Church gate,
And vesper bells o'er all the land be borne,
And Newman mould the Church, and Gladstone stamp the State!"

Vespers at one o'clock in the morning!

It is to be hoped that the friends of Mr. Charneaud, who has been captured by brigands near Smyrna, will not be too hasty in paying the ransom demanded. We shall be surprised if the captors are not willing to accept a much smaller sum than £8000. When Mr. Rose, of Palermo, was taken by Leoni, several years ago, that notorious brigand required £20,000 for his release. The prisoner, with a spirit that did him honour, declined to write for a sum which he knew could not be paid; and ultimately the leader was satisfied with £1400. Leoni was a model brigand. He treated Mr. Rose with kindness, and kissed him at parting; a privilege which, no doubt, the Englishman duly valued. — Mr. Charneaud may, perhaps, escape as cheaply, if his friends are discreet.

English matrons should shed a sympathising tear on behalf of their sex in France, when they hear that marriages in that country are on the decrease, and that there are two million French bachelors old enough to marry. This announcement is, of course, the result of the investigation of an energetic statistician, who goes so far as to propose to mitigate the evil by imposing a tax on bachelorhood. If we had a woman's Parliament, or even if the franchise were extended to the fair, there is little doubt that such a tax would be levied, and a very heavy tax it would be; so heavy, indeed, that, instead of men fearing the expenses of matrimony, we should find none but millionaires able to afford the selfish luxury of remaining single.

The truth of Pope's line "Fools rush in where angels fear to tread" has been newly exemplified by the proceedings of one Mr. Gnaublestein, said to be a Prussian. This enterprising foreigner, having decided to embark in the trade of a pick-pocket, commenced operations in the Mile End-road on two persons who he thought would be satisfactory subjects, and in his choice proved himself, as they subsequently remarked, "most unprofessional." Yes; it was decidedly unlucky for Gnaublestein, in what was possibly his first attempt in this country, that he should have endeavoured to pick the pockets of a well-known detective and a police-constable in plain clothes, but such his victims turned out to be, thereby securing for the very daring but inexperienced thief a sentence of three months' imprisonment. His more cultured confrères in crime would certainly not have "rushed in" on guardians of the peace, but "would have feared to tread"—the mill.

Whether "diners à la Russe," whilst varying the names of almost identical dishes, have not in a measure reduced the variety which once distinguished English cookery, is an abstruse question not to be discussed lightly. Certain it is, however, that our vocabulary has suffered seriously from the invasion of fine manners and foreign habits—instead of gathering increased volume and refinement. Every "roast" is now "carved," one word serving to cover the special treatment which every variety of viand requires. Our forefathers, if we may trust an old cookery-book, not yet one hundred and fifty years old, were more particular, and every lady and gentleman was instructed how to cut up a turkey, capon, or bustard; to rear a goose; to unbrace a duck or mallard; to unlace a coney; to wing a partridge or quail; to allay a pheasant or teal; to dismember a heron or bittern; to thigh a woodcock, curlew, or snipe; to display a crane, and to lift a swan. Here is a wide field for both the gourmet and the etymologist, alike deploring "the good old times."

A short paper in the *Library Chronicle* on surplus copies of books in circulating libraries, by Mr. Joseph Gilbert, contains some interesting and curious information. As an instance of the manner in which surplusage is created, Mr. Gilbert adduces the recent "Life of Bishop Wilberforce." The first and second volumes, respectable publications, decorously edited by a dignitary, were nearly absorbed by the public, at a fair price, after enjoying a fair average circulation. Vol. 3 "had scandals in it," and "became a craze." Everybody wanted to read it, few cared to keep it, "and its surplusage became so great that the price is less than the cost of paper and covers." Mr. Gilbert believes in the survival of the fittest in literature. It is satisfactory to learn that "no novel of any kind reaches the demand for a good work of travel, history, or philosophy"; and that a really sound book may have as many copies taken and surplus ones sold in as great number as a "craze," "and yet the demand is ever ahead of the accumulation." In Mr. Gilbert's mouth it is doubtless a compliment to Professor Drummond to declare that his "Natural Law in the Spiritual World" "has left all fiction far behind." We have known the same opinion to be formed from another point of view. Of one of the "crazes" Mr. Gilbert quaintly says:—"At last came 'Eighteen Months' Imprisonment,' which folk used to come into the library and say they really ought to have." So they ought, and six months more.

The First October Meeting, held last week at Newmarket, is one of the least important; both it and the Second Spring might, perhaps, be abolished with advantage. Still, the dead-heat between Modwena and Gay Hermit in the Hopeful Stakes (for two-year-olds) on Michaelmas Day was, no doubt, a sight "for sair een," and another dead-heat the very next day (between Escapade and Lisbon for the First October Two-Year-Old Plate) helped to redeem the character of the meeting, which was notable, moreover, for the success of a "foreigner," the French Barberine, in the October Handicap, and, from the sombre point of view, for the attempt made upon his own life (at Newmarket) by E. Rossiter, the jockey who, after running second for Bend Or's Derby on Robert the Devil, won the Grand Prix with the same "Satanic" animal, in 1880.

Dr. Mead, who in the days of George II. enjoyed the reputation of an expert physician, left behind him a "certain cure for the bite of a mad dog," which in these days, when hydrophobia seems on the increase, may be worthy of note, if not of notice. After bleeding the patient, he ordered him to be given a powder made of ground liver-wort (one of the lichen species) and black pepper. Four doses were to be taken fasting on four successive mornings. "After these, the patient must go into the cold bath, or a cold spring, or river every morning, fasting, for a month. He must be dipt all over, but not stay in (with his head above water) longer than half a minute, if the water be very cold; after this he must go in three times a week for a fortnight longer." That is all. The treatment suggests, perhaps, that hydrophobia among our forefathers was a chronic ailment afflicting the human race generally; and yet we are told they were so hardy and robust!

The Marine Biological Association deserves support and encouragement from a much wider class than the scientific. It may, if allowed free scope and Government recognition, be the means of standing between the "harvest of the sea" and its consumers. Every year, as is well known, the cry arises from the fishermen of one port or another that their accustomed fishing-grounds are deserted; and every year, as the housewife well knows, the difficulty of obtaining good fish at a reasonable price becomes greater. Presumably, the primary cause of this falling-off in the value of our coast fisheries is careless over-fishing—more especially trawling in comparatively shallow waters, where the fish are accustomed to lie for feeding, spawning, or other purposes. Possibly, the rigid enforcement of a law forbidding trawling, which disturbs the bed of the sea, within certain distances from the shore, or, better still, in less than six fathoms of water, would go far to regenerate our fish banks and restore the now defunct occupation of line fishing. This, however, is, after all, only guess-work, and until the Government is in possession of carefully collected and scientifically arranged statistics, it is impossible for it to legislate with authority. If some such law as we have suggested were found advisable, the care of carrying it out might be committed to the coastguardsmen, who at the present have little or nothing to do in the way of intercepting smugglers and their cargoes.

In Cornwall and Devonshire, as well as in the northern districts round Liverpool and Manchester, blackberry-picking is becoming a very large source of revenue while it lasts to poor families, where the children can be dispatched at an early hour on a long day's outing to gather this most delicious fruit, which it is now the fashion to patronise so largely in jams and jellies. It is quite a pretty sight to see the groups of children flocking to the appointed place with their baskets full of ripe berries, eagerly watching the process of weighing the fruit, the little hands and faces darkly stained with the picking and the eating which forms part of the day's work; then the counting up and carrying home the gains. It is much to be wished that the Board Schools gave holidays during the gathering season.

In spite of various suggestions from both doctors and laymen, the idea of establishing "Invalid Hotels" seems as far off realisation as ever. Yet there must always be a very large public, especially of single men, who have either outlived or never had female relatives, to whom such establishments would be a real boon. Of course, the conditions of success would be various. The hotels must be under good management; the staff of servants would have to be large and well chosen; and the places selected must be either within easy reach of London or provided with local medical men of repute. In this era of many-sided philanthropy it seems strange that the wants of disabled single men should have been so completely overlooked. The Bolingbroke Hospital was a step in the right direction, but it is hardly a holiday resort for a paralytic or otherwise permanently afflicted person. Nor do the hydropathic establishments, admirable though some of them undoubtedly are, tempt all sufferers, and, as is well known, they are chiefly the resort of those who only want temporary rest, or abrupt change from the habits of their daily life. Seaside lodgings do not, and in fact cannot, provide the attendance and appliances necessary for many classes of invalids, and such are often condemned to live from year's end to year's end in London lodgings, or London chambers, dependent for every trifling service on male attendants who have never been properly trained, and who too frequently grow weary in their service.

Stage realism was never brought to a higher standard than in the play of "Human Nature" at Drury-Lane. Mr. Augustus Harris must not consider this as a puff of his drama, nor must C. S. deem it an infringement of his critical province, for the incident we refer to was hardly artistic, and most certainly was unrehearsed. In the course of the play there is a street crowd assembled to witness a triumphal march of soldiers returned from the Soudan. To keep back the crowd there is a posse of policemen, and these are real live constables borrowed from Bow-street. One supernumerary who was intrusted with the important rôle of a street rough, was so carried away by excitement that he lost himself in the conception of his character, a sentiment which we are told affects the true artist, and, considering himself to be that which he represented, he attacked a constable, and pommelled him unmercifully. For carrying the love of his profession to this extent he was taken before the nearest magistrate and punished. From which it is obvious that the magistrate does not consider that stage realism should be carried up to the highest point.

If biographers have much to answer for in these days, literary scavengers have more. The habit of scraping together all the dross and refuse left by great authors, the chips from their workshops, the sweepings from their studies, cannot be too severely reprehended. The publishers of Thackeray's works have felt the difficulty, and are alive to the danger. In the advertisement to vol. 25 of the new edition, they state that, in consequence of an announcement having been made "of a contemplated raking together and indiscriminate republication of every casual trifle" from Thackeray's pen, they have decided to reprint such of his uncollected works as they consider desirable. Two volumes will be filled in this way, and if the twenty-sixth volume is as characteristic and racy in matter as the twenty-fifth, no admirer of this fine writer will regret the publication.

General Borthwick, who was second in command at Philippopolis when the revolution took place, is allowed to go unmolested. The General is brother to Sir Algernon Borthwick, and has been some years in Bulgaria.

PICTURE EXHIBITIONS.

The picture exhibitions are opening betimes. The first in the field is the Dudley Gallery Art Society, of which the members have brought together a small collection of water-colour sketches, for the most part done in the open air. The result will convey at once to the eye of the least attentive observer some notion of the difficulties which surround "sketching from Nature." The president, Mr. Walter Severn, goes even a step further in his view of "Freshwater, Isle of Wight" (17), which is actually sketched with sea-water, certainly with no detriment to the general effect of his sun-whitened waves. Mr. G. S. Walters' "Sun Rising in a Fog" (71) and Mr. Ayerst Ingram's "Sunrise off Beer Head" (96) are clever and successful attempts at dealing with summer atmosphere; Mr. I. I. Bannatyne's "Tittleworth - common" (162) and Mr. Leyden Pocock's "Twilight" (168) are excellent specimens of the homely English landscape; and Mr. Hines's "Study of a Cottage" (164), with the apple and cherry trees in full blossom, is delicate in colour, but in execution it falls short of Mr. N. E. Green's "Cottage at Old Windsor" (76), painted in a style and with a firmness of touch which recalls Pyne and his contemporaries. Mr. C. St. J. Mildmay's "Foro Romano" is the most ambitious bit of architectural drawing, and contains much excellent work; but it suffers from being hung on the line instead of a little above it, so that the spectator may get the painter's point of view. Mr. Alfred East's "Château de Nemours" (61), in spite of a certain heaviness of colour, is an effective work; and considerable praise is due to Mr. Coudery's pastels illustrative of cat and dog life: "A Happy Family" (123) and "A Wounded Cavalier" (4) not only display considerable knowledge of animal life, but great facility in technical rendering. Mr. H. Robertson's "Waterside Study" (16), Mr. Bradley's "Mapledurham Reach" (82), and the attitudes of the deer in Mr. W. Severn's "Richmond Park" (147), are particularly deserving of notice.

The exhibition of Mr. William Hughes's works, on view at the Burlington Gallery (27, Old Bond-street), is evidence that we have at least one painter of still life who need not fear the comparison of his productions with those of his master, William Hunt. It may be an open question whether the constant use of an artificial background—chiefly silver—belongs to the highest form of art; but for decorative purposes, at which still-life pictures aim, there can be no question that it is pleasing and effective. "The Song of the Sea-Birds" (26)—a cloud of gulls mating in the bright spring sun—was originally exhibited at the Grosvenor Gallery; but it has been altered and much improved in general harmony of tone, and by the greater prominence given to the sea. Close by hangs "Beautiful in Death" (29)—a white swan, of which the plumage, showing every feather, is as soft and smooth as in Nature itself; a triumph of patient labour and delicate touch. These, and "Juno's Favourite" (17), a rich peacock and his mate on a balustrade, are the chief exceptions to the studies of fruit and flowers, in which Mr. Hughes excels. Amongst these the "Prince's Banquet" (20), with its ripe strawberries and grapes, far surpasses in depth of colour and transparency anything ever attained by the late George Lance, whose heaviness Mr. Hughes happily avoids; whilst in such decorative panels as "Orleans Plums" (1), "Mulberries" (5), and "Lemons" (15), he displays the most marvellous subtlety of execution. "Old Japan" (25) and "New Japan" (27) are two varieties of white chrysanthemums, in which the artist's delicacy of colour is strongly marked; whilst the "Golden Vine" (28), and the "Purple Vine" (33), not only make the spectator's mouth water, but challenge comparison with the works of the most painstaking Dutch masters.

What strikes the visitor to the Exhibition of the Photographic Society (now open at the rooms of the Water Colour Society, Pall-mall) is the very high level of excellence attained by so many artists. Ten, or even five, years ago the difference between the best and second-best works was very marked; but now it requires a practised eye to distinguish wherein lies the superiority of one photographer over another, from a scientific or technical point of view. The rise in the general standard of excellence is observable in the present exhibition, and out of 765 works it would be almost invidious, and certainly presumptuous, to accord absolute superiority to any one, unless we have the aid of the judges' awards to guide us. Amongst the interiors—real pictures of *genre*—should be mentioned especially M. Hector's "Okoma" (354), a boudoir arranged à la Japonaise; Mr. H. P. Robinson's "Dawn and Sunset" (74), a Faed-like cottage scene; and Mr. Hattley's "Thinking of To-morrow's Meal" (535), an old housewife standing at a table under the light of the window. In landscapes those in the "Austrian Tyrol" (348), by Mr. W. Wainwright, jun., and in the "Engadine" (368), by Mr. Wilson Noble, and the "Views on the Wye" (35), exhibited by the School of Military Engineering, are especially good; whilst for the instantaneous effects of sky and sea the barque-racing scenes of Mr. W. Symonds (128), and by Messrs. West and Son (105), are remarkable for the clearness with which every detail is reproduced. Mr. H. Steven's "Group of Orchids and Ferns" (47), and the Autotype Company's reproduction of "The Pet Lamb" (507), and other works, paintings, and drawings, are very beautiful; and for real-life studies the palm seems most justly awarded to M. Lafayette's portrait of "Mrs. Bernard and Child" (320).

Mr. George G. Adams, of Sloane-street, has been chosen to execute the medal commemorating the admission of Prince Albert Victor of Wales to the freedom of the City of London. The late Prince Consort and the Prince of Wales honoured Mr. Adams by sitting to him for medals.

Professor Michael Foster opened on Monday the new biological laboratories which have been established in connection with the University College for North Wales, at Bangor. The chair was taken by the Lord Lieutenant of Anglesey.

It is reported from Copenhagen that the Danish expedition to the east coast of Greenland, under the command of Captain Holm, returned on Saturday, after an absence of twenty-nine months. This expedition reached the latitude of 66 deg. 8 min., a point forty miles farther north than Nordenskjöld reached in 1883. Captain Holm thinks it is now settled beyond doubt that there are no early Scandinavian remains on the east coast. The expedition has brought back many interesting objects and photographs. The health of all on board is good, and there have been no sufferings or mishaps.

The British Dairy Farmers' Association, which holds its tenth annual show this week at the Agricultural Hall, had a banquet on Tuesday in the Marble Salon of the Grand Hotel—Lord Vernon in the chair. His Lordship said he estimated that forty million gallons of milk were annually consumed in the metropolis, and he believed there was yet room for the expansion of the milk trade.—The whole week has been marked by meetings and work of the highest importance to the stock and dairy interest of the country. The show is one of the best yet held.

MARRIAGE OF SIR CHARLES DILKE.

The marriage of Sir Charles Dilke, Bart., M.P., and Mrs. Mark Pattison, widow of the late Rector of Lincoln College, was celebrated on Saturday in the old Church of St. Luke's, Chelsea. Sir Charles Dilke, accompanied by Mr. Chamberlain, M.P., the best man, and Mr. Firth, M.P., arrived at the church at twelve o'clock. The bride arrived twenty minutes later, and was accompanied by her brother, Colonel Strong, who gave her away, her brother-in-law, Mr. F. W. Pattison, and Mrs. Pattison; her sisters, Mrs. Neale and Mrs. Tuckwell; and her nieces, Miss Tuckwell and Miss Stirke. No invitations were issued to the wedding, excepting to a few very near relatives; but the whole of the body of the church was filled with a large crowd, which included many personal and political friends, and several members of Parliament, of the diplomatic body, and of the Foreign Office. There was a large gathering of the Borough of Chelsea Liberal Association, and several leading local Conservatives were also present. Sir Charles and Lady Dilke, who were loudly cheered as they left the church on the conclusion of the ceremony, drove to Mr. F. Pattison's house in Burwood-place, and later in the afternoon they proceeded to Oatlands Park. During the day congratulatory telegrams were received from many friends, including diplomatic representatives abroad and members of both Houses of Parliament. Among the many handsome presents there were several from the right hon. Baronet's colleagues in the late Government, and one from some of the Staff of the Commercial Department of the Foreign Office, who were associated with Sir Charles Dilke when he was Under-Secretary of State during the commercial negotiations with France.

THE BLACKPOOL LIFE-BOAT AND ELECTRIC TRAMWAY.

The flourishing seaside town of Blackpool, on the salubrious North Lancashire coast, a popular and attractive watering-place for the inhabitants of that county and of Yorkshire, was the scene of great festivity last week, and of two interesting ceremonials on the Tuesday. A new life-boat, presented by her Majesty the Queen, under peculiar circumstances, to the Royal National Life-Boat Institution for the local service of Blackpool, was carried in procession through the town, and was launched at high tide, after being formally "christened" by the name of "Samuel Fletcher." It must be explained that the late Mr. S. Fletcher, a respectable pawnbroker of Ancoats, Manchester, had intended in his lifetime to bequeath a sum of money for a life-boat at Blackpool. He died intestate, and, having no near relatives, his property fell to the Crown. Her Majesty, as Duchess of Lancaster, consented to bestow the sum required for the life-boat, which was built by Messrs. Forrest and Son, of Limehouse, London, with all the latest improvements. It will take the place of the "Robert William," the old Blackpool life-boat, which was given in 1864 by the widow and daughter of Mr. R. W. Hopkins, solicitor, of Preston, and which has, under the management of Mr. R. Bickerstaffe, the coxswain, saved eighty-one lives, and performed many brave deeds on that coast of "the Fylde."

The other ceremony on the same day was that of starting the first train of cars of the Blackpool Electric Tramway, which is the first in England opened for public traffic; it was designed and constructed by Mr. M. Holroyd Smith, engineer, whose patent inventions for electric locomotion are seen at the International Exhibition at South Kensington. A company formed at Blackpool, of which Alderman R. Horsfall is chairman, has introduced this promising novelty, on a line two miles in length, with the co-operation of the Mayor and Town Council.

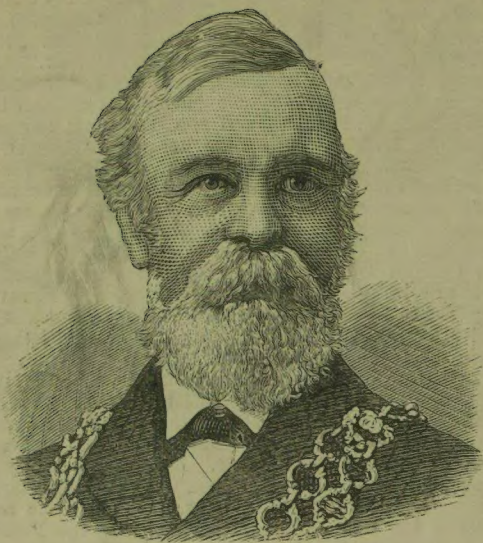
The Mayor of Liverpool performed the ceremony of launching the life-boat, and the Mayor of Manchester that of starting the train on the electric tramway. The Lord Mayor of York, and the Mayors of Preston, Southport, Blackburn, Wigan, Sheffield, Bradford, Huddersfield, Stockport, Burnley, Accrington, Bury, Staleybridge, Oldham, Stafford, Chester, Warrington, Bootle, Shrewsbury, Wolverhampton, Walsall, Kidderminster, Newcastle-under-Lyne, and many other towns, with their Mayoresses, visited Blackpool upon this occasion. Among other visitors were Sir Joseph Heron, Town Clerk of Manchester; Mr. D. Adamson, Chairman of the Manchester Ship Canal; Mr. T. Pearson, Chairman of the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway; the Right Hon. Colonel F. Stanley, Secretary of State for the Colonies; General Fielden, M.P., and Mr. Tomlinson, M.P. The Mayor of Blackpool, Alderman W. H. Cocker; the Chairman of the Tramways Committee, Alderman M'Naughtan; Mr. A. M. Viener, honorary secretary to the Blackpool branch of the Life-Boat Institution; and Councillor Bickerstaffe, chairman of the reception committee, zealously assisted by many of their fellow-townsmen, conducted the arrangements with entire success.

The town was animated, from Saturday to Tuesday, with a series of festivities, athletic sports, a bowling-match, a contest of band music, a ball at the Raikes Hall on Monday night, and a procession of cabs next day, previous to the grand life-boat procession, in which four life-boats, including the new "Samuel Fletcher" and the old "Robert William," were borne in triumph, followed by the chief municipal dignitaries of thirty different towns. The weather was fair and bright, the streets were decorated, and were crowded with admiring spectators. The procession comprised parties of workmen on "lurries," the performers of a circus, and other picturesque features. The starting of the electric tramway on the parade, by the Mayor of Manchester (Alderman Harwood) was an interesting scene; his Worship made a speech, and afterwards drove the car from the South Pier to Talbot-square. The four life-boats, under the superintendence of Lieutenant Tipping, R.N., district inspector of the Life-Boat Institution, were put into the water at the South Pier, the Mayor of Liverpool delivering an address and breaking a bottle of wine on the stern of the new boat. There was a banquet afterwards in the Borough Hall, the Mayor of Blackpool presiding, and speeches were made by Colonel Stanley, Mr. Tomlinson, the Mayors of Liverpool and Manchester, the Lord Mayor of York, the Mayor of Sheffield, Mr. D. Adamson, Mr. T. Pearson, and other gentlemen, wishing all prosperity to Blackpool. A testimonial was presented to Mr. A. M. Viener, honorary secretary of the local Life-Boat Institution. In the evening, there was a display of fireworks on the sea. Our illustrations are from sketches by Mr. Arthur L. Hewlett, of Manchester.

Accounts continue to come from Ireland of boycotting in different districts. It is, however, to be noted that personal violence is not resorted to.

Resolutions were adopted at a meeting of Civil Service writers in Westminster on Monday night, calling on the Treasury to place them on a permanent position.

Mr. Rowland N. Perrin, of Old Change, was on Monday elected, without opposition, as Common Councilman for the Ward of Bread-street.



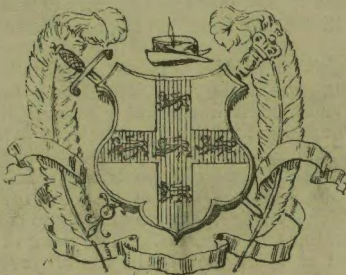
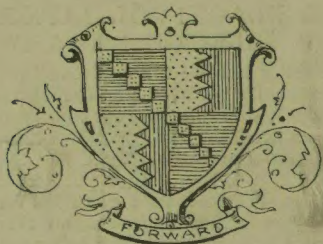
THE MAYOR OF BIRMINGHAM,
ALDERMAN T. MARTINEAU.



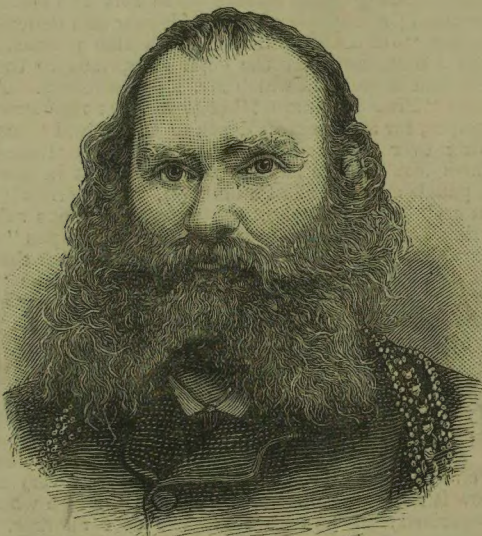
THE LORD MAYOR OF YORK,
ALDERMAN JOHN CLOSE,
President of the Municipal Jubilee Banquet.



THE MAYOR OF LIVERPOOL,
ALDERMAN D. RADCLIFFE.



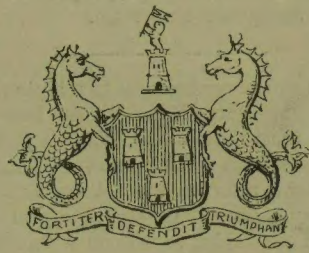
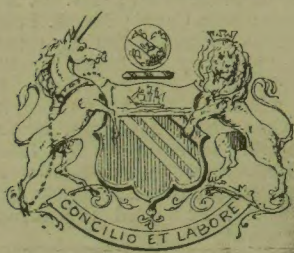
THE MAYOR OF MANCHESTER,
ALDERMAN J. J. HARWOOD.



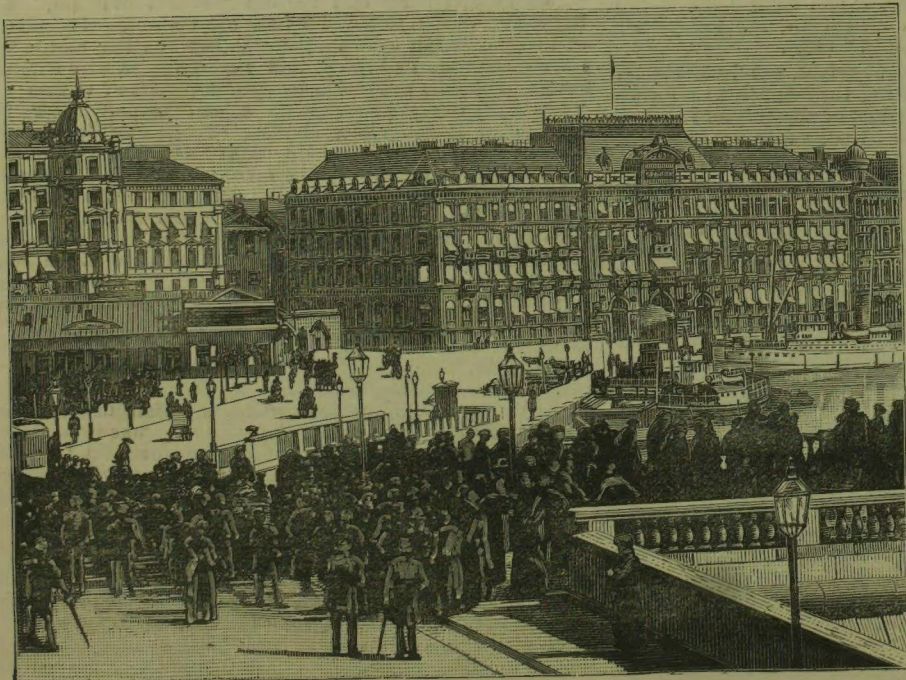
THE MAYOR OF LEEDS,
ALDERMAN BOWER.



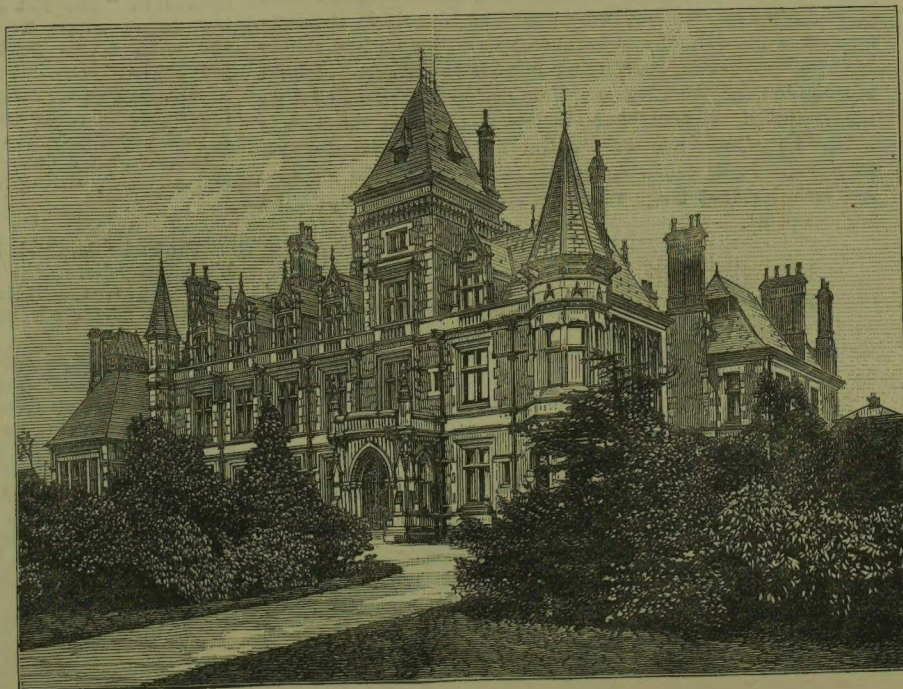
THE MAYOR OF NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE,
ALDERMAN W. H. STEPHENSON.



T H E M U N I C I P A L J U B I L E E .



SCENE OF THE GREAT DISASTER AT STOCKHOLM:
THE GRAND HOTEL.



THE TOWERS, DIDSURY, RESIDENCE OF MR. D. ADAMSON, C.E.,
WHERE THE FIRST MEETING FOR THE MANCHESTER SHIP CANAL WAS HELD.



BLACKBERRIES

None of our English rural poets have sung the praises of the common fruitful bramble, which is a plant dear to the grateful remembrance of childhood, an ornament of the rustic hedge, with its bright green leaves and white flowers, but especially tempting in September and October, with a fruit that quickly changes in colour, from green to red, and from red to black, furnishing in its last stage of ripeness a delicious repast. No plant is more attractive, in its different features, to a variety of insects, which seek their pasture, some on its leaves, some by sucking its flowers, others by eating the fruit while red, and the wasp and the dragon-fly catching the more tiny

insects; but human fingers will be plucking in the early autumn; and the fruit, ripened after the first night of frost, will repay this pleasant industry. Few of us who were so happy as to live a few years of boyhood in the country will forget our merry little parties, each with a basket, ranging the lanes and fields to pick these savoury berries, eating as many of them as we pleased, and offering frequent instalments of the collection to one another, with such eager relish that the baskets did not get filled after all. Where is that arch little damsel of six years, who slyly watched our approach to the common receptacle, nearly half a century

ago, and sarcastically accused us of unfair dealing with the public stock—"He puts in one, and takes out two for change"? We can still enjoy blackberries, when they are not covered with dust, as they are apt to be at the roadside; but we should especially recommend them to the cook, for mixture with sliced apples, as the finest ingredient of a homely pie. The business of gathering them for sale, and carrying them round to find customers, is an occupation for some young people, one of whom is the pretty maiden portrayed by our Artist, and we doubt not that she will soon meet somebody willing to deal with her for such a delicacy of the season.

THE PLAYHOUSES.

It is curious that well-intentioned prelates should begin publishing jeremiads about the ballet at the very time when that time-honoured institution is quite reproachless in its order, and absolutely inoffensive to the unprejudiced spectator. If the mild young man whose welfare stirs the heart of the episcopal bench can find any harm in "Excelsior," for instance, at Her Majesty's Theatre, I very much pity him, and can have very little sympathy with such nice-minded people. Here we have a terpsichorean and pantomimic allegory representing the defeat of prejudice by progress. Science, represented as an electric spark, crushes with her power and her genius cruelty, neglect, and obstinacy. Civilisation triumphs under her benign sway: great rivers are spanned by mighty bridges; the large mountains of the Alps are tunnelled so that Italy and Switzerland meet underground and shake hands; the electric light illumines the despair of darkness; the electric telegraph is the bright signal of the spirit of the eye; we see allegorical tableaux of all the greatest scientific and engineering triumphs of the present century. And yet we are gravely told that the modern youth, who is dodged about wherever he wanders by inquisitive and impertinent members of vigilance societies, suffers grievous harm from looking at these pretty pictures because the Italian figurantes wear short skirts and dance the play, instead of acting it. That Mr. John Ruskin should bitterly deplore the glorification of Science over Nature, and the spanning of noble rivers by useful but eminently hideous bridges, I can quite understand; but now that the worst style of burlesque and comic opera is dying out, and is being supplanted by a better, a purer, and healthier entertainment, it certainly seems strange that ecclesiastical dignitaries and Church congresses should go out of their way to misrepresent the case as it stands. Sufficient mud is surely thrown at the stage by the ignorant to make one deplore that the ranks of the litigious should be swelled by the intelligent and the high-minded. London has not for years seen a healthier entertainment than "Excelsior." An excellent idea is capably carried out; the pantomime is marvellous, the grace of the executants remarkable, and the dancing, in every respect, modest and decorous.

The success of such an entertainment has already borne good fruit. The public, let people say what they like, is always more disposed to encourage what is good than what is in questionable taste. The consequence is, that the Alhambra, stimulated to energy by the success of the Italian ballet in its immediate neighbourhood, has put forth its strength, and excelled most former efforts in the new, graceful spectacle called "Nina," that has called out the best talent of M. Jacobi, the musical director, and M. Hanson, the clever ballet-master. Mlle. Palladino is still the première danseuse at the Alhambra, but her English companions are not far behind her in grace and executive skill. The dresses are costly, but scrupulously modest compared to ballets of old, and no possible harm can surely come to anyone from watching such dances as these on the stage of a well-conducted theatre.

The clever little company is back again at the German Reeds, and has received a cordial welcome. Mr. Malcolm Watson's comedietta, "A Pretty Bequest," has turned out such a success, both in London and the provinces, that it is still kept on the programme. This ingenious trifle is remarkably well acted, particularly by Mr. Alfred Reed, who has a fund of quaint and original humour at his command. As a worried old bachelor, pestered by the demonstrative fun of a romping school-girl, he is seen at his best, and wins hearty laughter whenever he appears on the scene. The young lady in question is now archly and charmingly played by Miss Clare Merivale, who has a rich and sympathetic soprano voice. Those who visit the St. George's Hall can always be certain to hear the music sung in an artistic fashion. The art of ballad singing is here brought to perfection, and there is little wonder that it should be accepted as the school of modern drawing-room music. Singing on the regular stage is often so execrably bad that the popularity of the "little gallery" is not to be wondered at. Besides, is there not the ever versatile and jovial Mr. Corney Grain, who can describe anything and everybody when seated at the piano. He has society at his fingers' ends, and is the most pleasant of social satirists. Your modern cynic is usually a dull uncompanionable dog at the best. But Mr. Corney Grain, whilst he illustrates our eccentricities and foibles, manages, according to the old proverb, "to laugh and grow —"; no, it would not be polite to conclude that sentence, would it?

Mr. B. L. Moseley's faithful and eloquent criticism on Miss Alma Murray's Constance in "The Balcony," read to the Browning Society last February, has been tastefully printed by the author in pamphlet form for private circulation.

C. S.

THE MUNICIPAL CORPORATIONS JUBILEE.

In anticipation of the banquet to which all the Mayors of Municipal Corporations were invited at the Freemasons' Tavern yesterday (Friday) evening, we present the Portraits of the Lord Mayor of York, who was to preside, and the Mayors of Birmingham, Manchester, Liverpool, Leeds, and Newcastle-on-Tyne, with the armorial bearings of each of those Corporations. The occasion of this commemorative festival is the fiftieth anniversary of the Municipal Corporations Reform Act of 1835, and the proceedings are likely to be of historical interest; but our Paper is necessarily printed too early for any report of what takes place on Friday.

THE DISASTER AT STOCKHOLM.

Our Journal last week contained a brief account of the lamentable occurrence on the 24th ult., in the capital of Sweden, where an immense crowd collected at night to hear Madame Christine Nilsson sing, in fulfilment of a promise, from the balcony of the Grand Hotel. The press was so great when the crowd began to disperse that eighteen persons were crushed to death, most of them having fallen and then being trodden under foot by the swaying crowd. About forty people besides were injured. Madame Nilsson was greatly distressed when she heard what had happened, and has been suffering much from the effects of the shock. She has stopped all concerts for the present. Among those who were killed was a lady, a German by birth, named Madame Björklund. The rest of the unfortunate victims were for the most part working people. We give a view of the place in front of the Grand Hotel where the disaster happened.

The committee of the Harrogate Bath Hospital have accepted the conditional offer of £3500 by Miss Rawson, of Nidd Hall, to establish a convalescent home in connection with the above-named institution.

An influential deputation, representing the chief firms in the City, waited, last Tuesday, on the Commissioners of Sewers, and supported the scheme for the construction of subways near the Mansion House. The matter was remitted to the Streets Committee.

Nearly ready,

PRICE ONE SHILLING,

ILLUSTRATED LONDON ALMANACK

FOR 1886, CONTAINING

TWELVE COLOURED PICTURES,

PRINTED BY LEIGHTON BROTHERS' CHROMATIC PROCESS,

ILLUSTRATING EACH MONTH.

TWELVE FINE-ART ENGRAVINGS.

DIAGRAMS OF THE DURATION OF MOONLIGHT.

The Royal Family of Great Britain; the Queen's Household; her Majesty's Ministers; Lists of Public Offices and Officers; Bankers; Law and University Terms; Fixed and Movable Festivals; Anniversaries; Acts of Parliament passed during the Session of 1884-5; Revenue and Expenditure; Obituary of Eminent Persons; Christian, Jewish, and Mohammedan Calendars; Tables of Stamps, Taxes, and Government Duties; Times of High Water; Post-Office Regulations; together with a large amount of useful and valuable information, which has during the past forty-two years made the ILLUSTRATED LONDON ALMANACK the most acceptable and elegant companion to the library; whilst it is universally acknowledged to be by far the cheapest Almanack ever published.

The unprecedented demand for the ILLUSTRATED LONDON ALMANACK year after year stimulates the Proprietor to still greater exertions to secure for this Almanack a reception as favourable as that which has hitherto placed its circulation second only to that of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

The ILLUSTRATED ALMANACK is inclosed in an elegant cover, printed in colours by the same process as the COLOURED PLATES, and forms a useful and pleasing ornament to the drawing-room table.

The SHILLING ILLUSTRATED LONDON ALMANACK is published at the Office of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, 198, Strand, and sold by all Booksellers and News-vendors.

MARRIAGE.

On Sept. 15, at the parish church, Heligoland, James R. MacDonald, of Frankfurt-on-Main, late of Hamburg, Germany, to Joan, youngest daughter of the late Dr. David Wyse, R.N.

DEATH.

On Aug. 22, at Concordia, Entre Rios, John Campbell, younger son of Robert Sinclair, C.E., of Rome, in his 41st year.

•• The charge for the insertion of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, is Five Shillings for each announcement.

ANNO DOMINI, THE SEARCH FOR BEAUTY, and "The Chosen Five," by EDWIN LONG, R.A. These celebrated Pictures, with other Works, are ON VIEW at the GALLERIES, 108, New Bond-street. Ten to Six. Admission, 1s.

THE VALE OF TEARS.—DORÉ'S Last Great PICTURE. completed a few days before he died, NOW ON VIEW at the DORÉ GALLERY, 35, New Bond-street, with his other great pictures. Ten to Six Daily. 1s.

LYCEUM THEATRE.—Lessee and Manager, Mr. HENRY IRVING. EVERY EVENING, at Eight o'clock, "LYDIA," by W. G. Wills. Dr. Primrose, Mr. Henry Irving; Olivia, Miss Ellen Terry. Box-Office (Mr. J. Hurst) open Ten to Five, where seats can be booked in advance or by letter or telegram.

PRINCESS'S THEATRE.—Mr. WILSON BARRETT, Lessee and Manager. EVERY EVENING, at Eight o'clock, a New Play, by Henry A. Jones and Wilson Barrett, entitled HOODMAN BLIND. Produced under the sole direction of Mr. Wilson Barrett. Messrs. Wilson Barrett, E. S. Willard, G. Cooper, E. Price, G. Walton, C. Hudson, C. Fulton, Evans, Bernal, Elliott, Barrington, &c., and George Barrett; Miss Eastlake, Mesdames Huntley, Cooke, Clitherow, &c. Prices: Private Boxes, £1 1s. to 29s.; Stalls, 10s.; Dress Circle, 6s.; Upper Boxes, 4s. Box-Office, 9.30 to Five. No fees. Business Manager, Mr. J. H. Cobbe. MORNING PERFORMANCE OF HOODMAN BLIND EVERY SATURDAY at Two. Doors open 1.30.

THEATRE ROYAL, HAYMARKET.—Lessees and Managers, Mr. E. RUSSELL and Mr. G. F. BASHFORD. DARK DAYS, by J. Comyns Carr and Hugh Conway. EVERY EVENING at Eight o'clock. Mr. H. Beerholm Tree, Mr. C. Sugden, Mr. R. Pateman, Mr. E. Maurice, Mr. J. B. Durham, Mr. Forbes Dawson, and Mr. Barrymore; Miss Lydia Foote, Miss Helen Forsyth, Miss Lingard.

ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY.

ON FRIDAY, SEPT. 25, 1885, THE

MOORE and BURGESS MINSTRELS CELEBRATED THE COMMENCEMENT OF THEIR TWENTY-FIRST YEAR AT THE ST. JAMES'S HALL, where they have given NINE PERFORMANCES PER WEEK, in one continuous season, since Sept. 18, 1865. The occasion was duly celebrated by the introduction of AN ENTIRELY NEW AND BRILLIANT PROGRAMME. Tickets and places may be secured at Austin's Ticket-Office, St. James's Hall, daily, from 9.30 till Seven.

GREAT SUCCESS OF THE MOORE and BURGESS MINSTRELS' TWENTY-FIRST ANNIVERSARY PROGRAMME, which will be repeated at every performance. Everybody should be present at Mr. W. G. Moore's (assisted by his daughter, Miss Victoria Moore) Prestigious Seance and Marvellous Feats of Leggerdism.

BRISTOL TRIENNIAL MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

Patron—Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen. President—H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh, K.G. COLSTON HALL, OCT. 20, 21, 22, and 23, 1885.

FOUR MORNING CONCERTS—BELSHAZZAR, Handel; ELIJAH, Mendelssohn; FAUST, Berlioz; MESSIAH, Handel.

THREE GRAND EVENING CONCERTS.

Including "Triumph-ode" (Brahms), "Hero and Leander" (Lloyd); Finale, "Lorelei" (Mendelssohn); Symphonies: Beethoven's 6 Minor, Dvorak in D; Overtures, &c.

Madame Albani, Miss Anna Williams, Madame Patey, Madame Trebelli, Mr. E. Lloyd, Mr. J. Maas, Mr. H. Piercy, Mr. R. Hill, Mr. R. Worlock, and Mr. Santley.

BAND AND CHORUS—480 PERFORMERS.

Conductor—MR. CHARLES HALLÉ.

Applications for Tickets, which should in all cases be accompanied by a remittance, may be made to HENRY COOKE, Esq., Hon. Sec., Colston Hall, Bristol.

Cheques to be made payable to the Treasurer, G. W. EDWARDS, Esq. Programmes now ready.

MONTE CARLO.—SUMMER SEASON.

The series of the Extraordinary Musical Entertainments having terminated with the Winter Season, the usual Concerts, directed by Mr. Romeo Accursi, will be continued daily until further notice.

SEA-BATHING AT MONACO.

Villas and Private Houses and Apartments for every taste, and at every price. The beach, like that of Trouville, is covered with the softest sand, and at the Grand Hôtel des Bains comfortable apartments, with board, for families, can be had at reasonable prices.

DOVER AND OSTEND LINE.—Accelerated Conveyance

of the Travellers from London to Brussels (24 hours), to Cologne (16 hours), to Berlin (26 hours), to Vienna (39 hours), to Milan, via the St. Gothard (35 hours), and to every great city on the Continent; also to the East, via Brindisi (63 hours).

Single and Return Through Tickets at very reduced fares (50 lb. of Luggage gratis). On board of the Mails, Beds against Sea-Sickness, Refreshments, Private Cabins, Stewards, &c.

Two-Services daily, in correspondence with the International Mail and Express Trains. Direct General Carriages and Sleeping-Cars.

Agencies—at London, 53, Gracechurch-street; at Dover, 3, Strand-street; at Ostend; at Brussels, 90, Montagne de la Cour; at Cologne, 12, Domhof; at Berlin, Vienna, Milan, &c.

Daily Conveyance of Ordinary and Specie Parcels.

THE BRIGHTON SEASON.—Frequent Trains from

Victoria and London Bridge. Also Trains in connection from Kensington, Chelsea, &c. Return Tickets, London to Brighton, available for eight days. Weekly, Fortnightly, and Monthly Tickets, at Cheap Rates. Available to travel by all Trains between London and Brighton. Pullman Drawing-Room Cars between Victoria and Brighton. Through Bookings to Brighton from principal Stations on the Railways in the Northern and Midland Districts.

BRIGHTON EVERY WEEK-DAY.—A First-Class Cheap

Train from Victoria 10.0 a.m. Day Return Tickets 12s. 6d., including Pullman Car; available to return by the 5.45 p.m. Pullman Express-Train, or by any later Train.

BRIGHTON EVERY SUNDAY.—First-Class Cheap

Trains from Victoria 10.45 a.m. and 12.50 p.m., calling at Clapham Junction and Croydon. Day Return Tickets, 10s.

A Pullman Drawing-Room Car is run in the 10.45 a.m. Train from Victoria to Brighton, returning from Brighton by the 8.40 p.m. Train. Special Cheap Fare from Victoria, including Pullman Car, 12s., available by these Trains only.

BRIGHTON.—THE GRAND AQUARIUM.—EVERY

SATURDAY, Cheap First-Class Trains from Victoria at 10.40 and 11.40 a.m., calling at Clapham Junction; and from London Bridge at 9.30 a.m. and 12.0 noon, calling at East Croydon. Day Return Fare—1st Class, Half-a-Guinea, including admission to the Aquarium and the Royal Pavilion.

FOR FULL PARTICULARS, see Time-Book, to be

obtained at Victoria, London Bridge, or any other Station; and at the following Branch Offices, where Tickets may also be obtained:—West-End General Offices, 28, Regent-circus, Piccadilly, and 8, Grand Hotel-buildings, Trafalgar-square; Hay's Agency, Cornhill; and Cook's Luggage-circus Office.

(By order)

J. P. KENTON, General Manager.

PREPARING FOR THE GENERAL ELECTION.

Literally from John o'Groat's to Land's-End hurried Cabinet Ministers to London in order to meet the Marquis of Salisbury in council last Tuesday. On the morrow of the Cabinet Council, the new oracle of a strong section of the Conservative Party, Sir Algernon Borthwick's *Morning Post*, boldly announced that Nov. 17 was the date fixed for "the dissolution of the present Parliament." It must be confessed that the majority of candidates, determined not to be behind-hand in pressing their suits, are wooing the new constituencies with such ardour that their political "intentions" will be fully understood when the General Election takes place.

Primed with the wisdom of Downing-street, the Premier was well qualified to make amends for his recent judicious reserve when he came to address the large Conservative gathering at Newport, in Lancashire, on Wednesday. Lord Salisbury's important speech at Newport was heralded by the confident announcement that the Prime Minister's programme of reforms would vie in comprehensiveness with the Manifesto of Mr. Gladstone. Why not? Viewing the late happy agreement of the leaders of the Conservative and Liberal parties in amicably settling in Conference the intricate question of the Redistribution of Seats, it might well be argued that the hour has now arrived when "Constitutionalists" and Liberals should emulate each other in placing before Parliament well-considered plans for the reasonable development of Local Government that it urgently needed in England and Wales, Scotland and Ireland, alike; for a readjustment of taxation; for a fair and just change in the land laws on this side of St. George's Channel; and for such an amendment of the Education Act as shall lighten the burdens of the poorest parents without adding to the rates which are already far too high for numberless middle-class families to bear.

The Earl of Iddesleigh's calm and moderate speech to the Conservatives of Sherborne on Saturday last, and the addresses of minor lights of the Ministerial party, have naturally been eclipsed by Lord Salisbury's declaration of policy before the National Union of Conservative Associations at Newport this week. But a word of commendation may yet be spared for the smart and effective reply Sir Michael Hicks-Beach made at Salisbury to Sir William Harcourt's portentous speech at the commencement of last week. Particularly worthy the early attention of the next Parliament is the sensible protest made last Saturday by the Lord Mayor and other members at St. James's Hall against the indefensible exclusion from the franchise of clerks resident in banks and other business establishments.

While the general public may have been somewhat tired of reading the eloquent diatribes in which Mr. Chamberlain said ditto to himself at Bradford on the 1st and 2nd of October, interest was, of course, evoked by the right hon. gentleman's appearance on the 2nd in Chelsea as the "best man" of Sir Charles Dilke on the occasion of his marriage with Mrs. Mark Pattison at St. Luke's. The first instalment of the honeymoon of Sir Charles and Lady Dilke was brief, indeed. Wedded on Saturday last, Sir Charles Dilke, bearing his blushing honours thick upon him, on Tuesday evening went with Lady Dilke to Preece's Riding-School, Fulham-road; and both bride and bridegroom were vociferously cheered. In token of his gratitude for the cordiality of this reception, Sir Charles Dilke, although suffering from "a cold in the head, a very bad sore throat, and a broken tooth"—a confession which elicited laughter not altogether sympathetic for the plaintive Benedick—addressed the extensive meeting for two hours! Why will not Liberal speakers compress their speeches? They must surely know their wearisome prolixity waters their arguments materially. Sir Charles Dilke (who should try to be terse at Halifax next Tuesday) strove to enliven his discourse with a pointed paragraph here and there, polished after the epigrammatic style of which the Marquis of Salisbury is the ablest master. As, for instance, when the right hon. Baronet sent this arrow into the Conservative camp:—"The flogging by the Russians of a British Consul's clerk assistant, and the quiet reception of the news of the French-Burman Convention, and of that of the threatened German bombardment of Zanzibar, have, I confess, made me doubt if the anti-Jingo zeal of the new converts is not a title over great." But such hits were few and far between. Had Sir Charles compressed all he had to say well within an hour, far more effective would have been—his detailed arguments distrustful of the Foreign administration of the Government; his defence of Sir William Harcourt's scheme of Municipal Government for London, and a return "to the Saxon polity" (as he labelled the reconstruction of Local Government for counties); his agreement with Mr. Chamberlain as regards the proposed reforms of the Land Laws and the total abolition of School Board fees; and his audacious answer to Mr. Gladstone that in the House of Lords "poverty ought to be represented rather than birth." Sir Charles Dilke closed by expressing his opinion that Lord Randolph Churchill was the real chief of the Conservative Party—an assertion rather uncomplimentary to the Premier—and received a vote of confidence, but not before he had been trenchantly "heckled" with respect to his vote for the dowry to Princess Beatrice.

The Cabinet, in considering the present condition of Ireland on Tuesday, had the advantage of knowing the latest opinions of Mr. Parnell on Home Rule. Addressing a County Convention at Wicklow, on the previous day, Mr. Parnell boldly stood his ground, reiterated the demand of the Nationalists for an Irish Parliament, with the right to protect home manufactures against England; and used the loyal self-government of the Colonies and the friendly relations of Austria and Hungary, with separate Legislatures in which national individualities are preserved, as arguments in favour of the granting of Home Rule to Ireland.

The ex-Liberal "whip," Lord Richard Grosvenor, denies the truth of the soft impeachment of the Gladstone Ministry by General Sir A. Gordon last Saturday in East Aberdeenshire. His Lordship says he has Mr. Gladstone's authority for saying that the statement that "three Cabinet Ministers resigned office—tendered their resignation on the Irish Question," is entirely devoid of foundation. Lord Richard Grosvenor stoutly denies that the late Ministry rode for a fall; and reminds the gallant General of the old adage, "Residents in glass houses, &c." So wags the political world.

Early on Sunday morning the steamer Isle of Arran was run into by the steamer Mayfield, and foundered off the Sunk light-ship, the crew being saved.

On Tuesday afternoon the Marquis of Londonderry opened a bazaar at Seaham Harbour, the object in view being to help the fund for the alteration and enlargement of the parish church. The Marchioness of Londonderry had provided a stall and presided at it herself, assisted by Lady Gwendoline Chaplin, the Countess of Zetland, Mrs. Dawnay, Lord Castlereagh, and Lady Helen Vane-Tempest Stewart, and Miss Chaplin, daughter of Lady Gwendoline Chaplin. There were present also in Lord Londonderry's party the Earl of Zetland, the Earl of Clonmell, Sir H. and Lady Williamson, Colonel Dawnay, Colonel Bond, Captain Simpson, R.H.A., and Major Galloway.

THE LATE LORD SHAFTESBURY.

The death, on Thursday week, in his eighty-fifth year, of this venerable, faithful, and most useful labourer for the improvement of the condition of the poor, has deeply moved the heart of the English people. In London, more especially, and in the manufacturing districts, his work both as a legislator and as a personal superintendent of benevolent agencies has been productive of much good. The voices of praise and gratitude have been raised in honour of Lord Shaftesbury by the spontaneous feeling of the humbler classes, as well as by the testimony of those clergymen, Dissenting ministers, and laymen devoted to efforts of Christian charity, who recognised in him one of the most influential patrons of moral and social reform. Neither differences of religious creed nor of political opinion, though he was addicted to strong partisanship with reference to the former, and sometimes used language that savoured little of wisdom and gentleness in his condemnation of theological error, have prevented men of all sects and parties joining in the common tribute of esteem.

The seventh Earl of Shaftesbury, Anthony Ashley Cooper, now deceased, was born April 28, 1801, the son of the sixth Earl by a daughter of the third Duke of Marlborough, and was known as Lord Ashley till his father's death, in 1851. He was educated at Christ Church, Oxford, where he was First-Class in Classics, and was elected M.P. for Woodstock in 1826. He sat in the House of Commons, afterwards, for Dorchester, for the county of Dorset, and for Bath, until he was called to the House of Lords. In politics, he was attached first to Canning, afterwards to the Duke of Wellington and Sir Robert Peel, and subsequently to Lord Palmerston; but he never seemed a zealous champion of either of the rival parties in the State. He held subordinate Ministerial offices, for a few months, at the Board of Control in 1830, and at the Admiralty in 1834, but soon came to bestow his chief attention upon special objects of philanthropy. The first of these was that of the better regulation of labour in the cotton factories of Lancashire and Yorkshire, which he took over from Mr. M. T. Sadler and Richard Oastler in 1833. The employment of children in the factories was at that time attended with cruel abuses, to restrain which Lord Ashley brought forward a Bill, long and obstinately resisted in Parliament, but destined to be the foundation of many other legislative acts for the protection of workpeople. The question was still being agitated, in different shapes, ten and even twenty years later; in 1844, Sir Robert Peel's Government obtained an Act restricting factory labour to twelve hours; whereupon Lord Ashley and Mr. John Fielden, of Todmorden, went forward with the Ten Hours' movement, which gained a victory in 1847; but Lord Palmerston, being Home Secretary in 1853, completed the reform by an Act limiting the employment of children to daylight hours. A subject of kindred interest, the employment of women and children underground in collieries and other mines, which was then practised in a manner still more cruel and disgusting, occupied Lord Ashley from 1840 to 1842, with a more expeditious victory by the law passed in the latter year; and his earnest advocacy of the cause of humanity, upon all these occasions, won him the hearty gratitude of millions of the English people in the mining and manufacturing districts.

The second great object of his public life, and that which has rendered the name of Lord Shaftesbury most familiar to Londoners, was pursued by him from 1846 with extraordinary diligence to the end of his active career. This was the work of reclaiming from vice and crime the neglected poor boys of the London streets, placing them under moral and industrial discipline, and helping them to an honest and useful life. Along with this, Lord Shaftesbury earnestly promoted the work of the London City Mission, and other agencies for diffusing evangelical religion among the people; and he was one of the first patrons of building improved habitations for the families of the poor. Those who can remember the state of London forty years ago, the scenes of squalid misery in the neighbourhood of St. Giles's, Drury-lane, and Field-lane, in some parts of Marylebone, in the Borough, and about Ratcliff-highway, with the swarms of wretched children growing up like savages, but learning the vilest wickedness of the dregs of city life, will acknowledge that Lord Shaftesbury's work for their benefit was sorely needed. It has been more his work than that of any other individual; though hundreds of volunteer fellow-workers, besides the official ministers of religion, have toiled indefatigably in all the districts where it was most required. The Ragged School Union, of which he was President from 1844, had by 1883 gathered from the streets 300,000 boys and girls, "all of whom," he said, "if they had not been taken up, would have been found among the dangerous classes." In many of the stories and sketches written by Charles Dickens, from "Oliver Twist" to "Bleak House," readers of a later day will find pictures, scarcely exaggerated, of the condition of low London life, and its effect upon the morals and manners of the young. Lord Shaftesbury, by his well-managed institutions, which he would personally visit in the most distant and disagreeable quarters, and where his presence was hailed as that of a friend, adviser, and instructor—by his "Ragged Schools," his "Shoeblack Brigade," his "Reformatories" and "Refuges," and other agencies of reclamation—helped to save tens of thousands of juvenile truants and beggars from becoming habitual criminals, and to deliver society from a very great peril. The Lord Mayor of London, Sir Robert Fowler, in his sermon preached at the Holborn City Temple last Sunday, might well bear witness to the services which this great Christian philanthropist has actually rendered to London. With all the magistracy and police, we should not now be so tolerably safe as we are, in this enormous city, if the "street Arabs" had been left, as Lord Shaftesbury used to say, to be "brought up by the Devil."

It was by his influence with the Government of the day, and as a member of the House of Lords, that legislative measures to check "Juvenile Mendicancy" and "Juvenile Delinquency" were undertaken and carried; but Mr. Adderley, now Lord Norton, is also entitled to much of the credit. Power was given to Courts of criminal jurisdiction to send juvenile thieves and other offenders to the Reformatory Schools, of which those established by philanthropic efforts, in various parts of the Kingdom were distinctly recognised by the Government, and received aid from the national funds. The Reformatory and Refuge Union, established by Lord Shaftesbury, has now 589 schools, with accommodation for nearly fifty thousand inmates. Sanitary reform and the health of the people were also the objects of his solicitude. In his speech on the Public Health Bill in 1848, he called attention to these questions, and on one occasion, in addressing the House of Lords, he affirmed that the overcrowding of our towns and the condition of the dwellings of the people lay at the root of two-thirds of the disorders which afflicted the country. He held that good drainage, good ventilation, good and healthy houses, and an ample supply of good water would not only go far to extinguish epidemics and reduce fevers, but would have a great influence upon the moral habits of the population. Lodging-house reform was another matter in which he rendered essential service, and among the measures passed by the Legis-

lature at his instigation was a very necessary one for the registration and inspection of common lodging-houses.

When the lunacy laws of the country were in a disgraceful condition, Lord Shaftesbury took the initiative in amending these laws, and for upwards of fifty years he was chairman of the Lunacy Commissioners. Great reforms were effected in the treatment of the insane; indeed, it is no exaggeration to say that a revolution has been witnessed during the past half-century in the management of public and private asylums. In addition to these and other labours of social reform, Lord Shaftesbury, as is well known, frequently presided at the annual meetings of various religious societies, at Exeter Hall and elsewhere; promoted the holding of Sunday services, for Divine worship and preaching, in the London theatres and public halls; took part in the debates of the House of Lords upon questions affecting the Church, and was for some years, till 1847, a member of the Ecclesiastical Commission. On his estate at Wimborne St. Giles, in Dorsetshire, the labourers' cottages were rebuilt with every convenience, and allotment grounds were given to each inhabitant. His Lordship was president of the following charities:—The Children's Aid and Refuge Society, Field-lane Ragged Schools, Flower Girls' Mission, Fox-court Ragged School, Hospital for Sick Children, Great Ormond-street; Hospital for Women, Soho-square; Indigent Blind Visiting Society, London Orphan Asylum, Ragged School Union, Reformatory and Refuge Union, Royal Hospital for Diseases of the Chest, Royal Orthopaedic Hospital, Oxford-street; Society for Improving the Condition of the Labouring Classes, and the Surgical Aid Society. The charities of which he was the vice-president are the Chelsea Hospital for Women, City of London Hospital for Diseases of the Chest, Finsbury Dispensary, Society of Friends of Foreigners in Distress, General Domestic Servants' Benevolent Institution, the German Hospital, London Aged Christian Society, London Female Penitentiary, Metropolitan and National Nursing Association, Metropolitan Convalescent Institution, Middlesex Hospital, National Hospital for Heart Disease; Philanthropic Society, Redhill; Protestant Blind Pension Society, Royal Hospital for Women and Children, the Royal Maternity Charity, and the Royal Medical Benevolent College. Several charities also claimed Lord Shaftesbury either as patron or vice-patron. Among the former are the Christian Blind Relief Society, Governesses' Benevolent Institution, Infirmary for Consumption, Margaret-street, Cavendish-square; and the "One Tun" Ragged School and Mission; and among the latter are the British Orphan Asylum, Cab-drivers' Benevolent Association, Charing-cross Hospital, and the London Society for Teaching the Blind to Read.

The late Earl married, in 1830, Lady Emily Cowper, daughter of the fifth Earl Cowper and of Countess Cowper, afterwards Lady Palmerston. Lady Shaftesbury died in 1872, leaving several children, the eldest of whom, Lord Ashley, formerly M.P. for Hull and for Cricklade, now succeeds to the earldom; Mr. Evelyn Ashley, M.P., is his younger brother. The peerage was created in 1672, the first Earl being Anthony Ashley Cooper, Lord Chancellor in the reign of Charles II., the friend of John Locke, and one of the most eminent statesmen of the Restoration period.

The body of Lord Shaftesbury was this week brought from Folkestone, where he died, to his London house in Grosvenor-square, and on Thursday a public funeral service over it was performed in Westminster Abbey, after which it was conveyed to Dorsetshire for interment at Wimborne St. Giles.

OBITUARY.

SIR J. H. GLOVER.

Sir John Hawley Glover, R.N., G.C.M.G., Governor of Newfoundland, died on the 30th ult., at 35, Harley-street. He was son of the Rev. John Glover, sometime Chaplain at Cologne, and entered the Royal Navy, becoming Lieutenant in 1851, Commander in 1862, and a retired Captain in 1878. After filling twice the office of Administrator of the Government of Lagos, he was employed as Special Commissioner to friendly native Chiefs in the British Settlements on the Gold Coast, and during the Ashantee War rendered most important service. From 1881 to 1883, he was Governor of the Leeward Islands, and in the latter year was transferred to Newfoundland, of which he had previously been Governor, 1876 to 1881. The insignia of G.C.M.G. were conferred on him in 1874, in recognition of his participation in the Ashantee Campaign. Sir John married, in 1876, Elizabeth Rosetta, eldest daughter of Mr. William James Butler Scott, of Anne's Grove, Mountrath.

We have also to record the deaths of—

The Earl of Shaftesbury, on the 1st inst. A portrait and a memoir of the deceased nobleman are given

Earl Erne, on the 2nd inst. His memoir will be given next week.

Mr. James Lane Wight, of Tedstone Court, Herefordshire, J.P. and D.L., on the 28th ult., aged sixty-seven.

Mr. Henry Lyons, of Croome House, county Limerick, J.P. and D.L., High Sheriff 1860, on the 26th ult., aged fifty-seven. He married Millicent, eldest daughter of the Right Hon. Lord Robert Montague, and leaves issue.

Lady Katherine Bannerman, widow of Sir Alexander Bannerman, ninth Baronet of Elsick, and eldest daughter of Bertram, fourth Earl of Ashburnham, on the 30th ult., at Eastbourne, aged forty-three.

The Rev. Thomas Pearce, M.A., Rector of Charborough, and previously Vicar of Morden, Dorsetshire, on the 24th ult., aged sixty-five; he was youngest son of the late Rev. Francis Pearce, Rector of Hatford, Berks.

Mrs. Le Breton, author of "Memories of Seventy Years," in her seventy-eighth year. She was niece of Lucy Aikin, the historian, and grand-daughter of the Rev. Gilbert Wakefield, the theological and political writer.

Captain John Robert Theophilus Hastings Parker, at Dudwick House, Baxton, Norfolk, on the 26th ult., in his sixty-second year. He was the eldest son of the late Captain Henry Parker, R.N., by Lady Frances Theophila, eldest daughter of Hans Francis, eleventh Earl of Huntingdon. Captain Hastings Parker was educated at Charterhouse, and at Trinity College, Dublin. In early life he served in the Army, and afterwards in the West Norfolk Militia, and was a Justice of the Peace for the county of Norfolk. He married, in 1858, Elizabeth Rachel Rosalie Dorothea, only child of the late Major Randall, of Swanton Hall, in that county, who survives him, by whom he leaves no issue.

Mr. P. S. Macliver, M.P., president of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants, took the chair on Tuesday at their annual congress assembled in the Co-operative Hall, Leicester, which was attended by a large number of delegates. After the president had delivered an address, a resolution expressing gratification at the establishment of a thriving branch of the society in Ireland was passed, followed by one in favour of compelling railway companies to adopt continuous brakes.

THE COURT.

The Queen went out yesterday week, accompanied by Princess Beatrice and the Hereditary Grand Duke of Hesse. In the afternoon her Majesty drove, accompanied by the Duchess of Connaught, Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg also drove. The Hereditary Grand Duke of Hesse left the castle en route for Edinburgh and London, Prince Henry of Battenberg accompanying him to Ballater. The Queen drove out last Saturday morning and afternoon, being accompanied in the second drive by the Duchess of Albany. The Duke of Connaught, Prince Henry of Battenberg, and Baron Pawel Rammingen, accompanied by Sir Robert Collins and Major Waller, went out for a deer drive. Divine service was performed in the castle on Sunday morning. The Rev. Archibald Campbell officiated. The Right Hon. W. H. Smith and the Rev. A. Campbell had the honour of dining with the Queen and Royal family. Mr. W. H. Smith has left the castle. The Queen visited Braemar on Monday afternoon, and was favoured with delightful weather. Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg and the Duchess of Connaught were also occupants of the Royal carriage, which reached Braemar about four o'clock. The journey was continued along the Deeside road, via Mar Lodge, to the "Black Colonel's Cavern in the distant wilds of Gleneye." After partaking of luncheon, and exploring the cave, the Royal party returned to Balmoral, via Braemar. The Duchess of Albany and Princess Frederica, with Baron Pawel Rammingen, dined with the Queen and Royal family.

The Prince of Wales, accompanied by Lord Suffield and Colonel Teesdale, arrived at Pesth last Saturday evening, and took up his residence at Count Karolyi's palace. His Royal Highness has met with a cordial reception. On Monday morning the Prince visited the Hungarian National Exhibition at Pesth, and was received by M. Tisza and M. Szechenyi, Ministers of the Interior and Agriculture, and the Exhibition Committee. His Royal Highness, who was cheered by the enormous crowd of spectators, subsequently visited the Horse Show. The Prince expressed the satisfaction which the beauty of the animals afforded him. In honour of his Royal Highness's visit, all the buildings of the Exhibition and the adjacent houses were gaily decorated with flags. The Prince attended the races on Tuesday. He passed through the streets of the inner town on foot, and was respectfully and heartily greeted by the inhabitants. The Hungarian aristocracy flocked into Pesth to attend the dinner given in the evening by the National Casino in the Prince's honour. The Princess of Wales, with her daughters, remains at Copenhagen. Prince George of Wales has concluded his course of study on board the Excellent, gunnery-ship, at Portsmouth. On Monday he was entertained by the officers at a farewell dinner, and on Wednesday he left for London.

The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh are at Count Von Erbach's castle at Schoenberg, in Hesse. Countess Von Erbach is a sister of the Princes of Battenberg.

The attention of Sir Henry Ponsonby, her Majesty's private secretary, having been directed to a public assertion that the Queen had invested one million sterling in ground rents, he has replied that her Majesty "has invested no money in ground rents, and she does not possess a million to invest."

Mr. Phelps, the United States Minister, and Mrs. Phelps, have been on a visit to Mr. Amos Wart, at Balnaboth, Glenprosen, in Forfarshire.

Sir William Petheram, the Chief Justice of the North-West Provinces of India, has arrived in this country on his first vacation holiday from India.

Major-General Elkington, C.B., the present Inspector-General of Auxiliary Forces at the Horse Guards, has been appointed Governor of Guernsey.

The Lord Advocate opened an Art Exhibition at Dundee last Saturday, and referred to the elevating influence on nations and communities of a taste for the fine arts.

Lord Derby last Tuesday, in opening new wings which have been added to the Stanley Hospital at Liverpool, urged that such institutions should be liberally supported by the public. In the evening he was entertained at a banquet.

Mr. F. J. Atkinson has taken over the position of Assistant Accountant-General of the North-West Provinces of India, in succession to Mr. Palmer, whose services have been placed at the disposal of the Egyptian Government.

The Duke of Abercorn has written to the Irish Rifle Association acknowledging his re-election as captain of the Irish Eight at Wimbledon, but resigning the position, as he will be at Homburg during the next Wimbledon Meeting.

Lord Derby on Saturday last presented the prizes at University College, Liverpool. He cautioned his hearers against attempting to learn everything, but advised a hearty recognition of the usefulness of other pursuits than those in which they were themselves engaged.

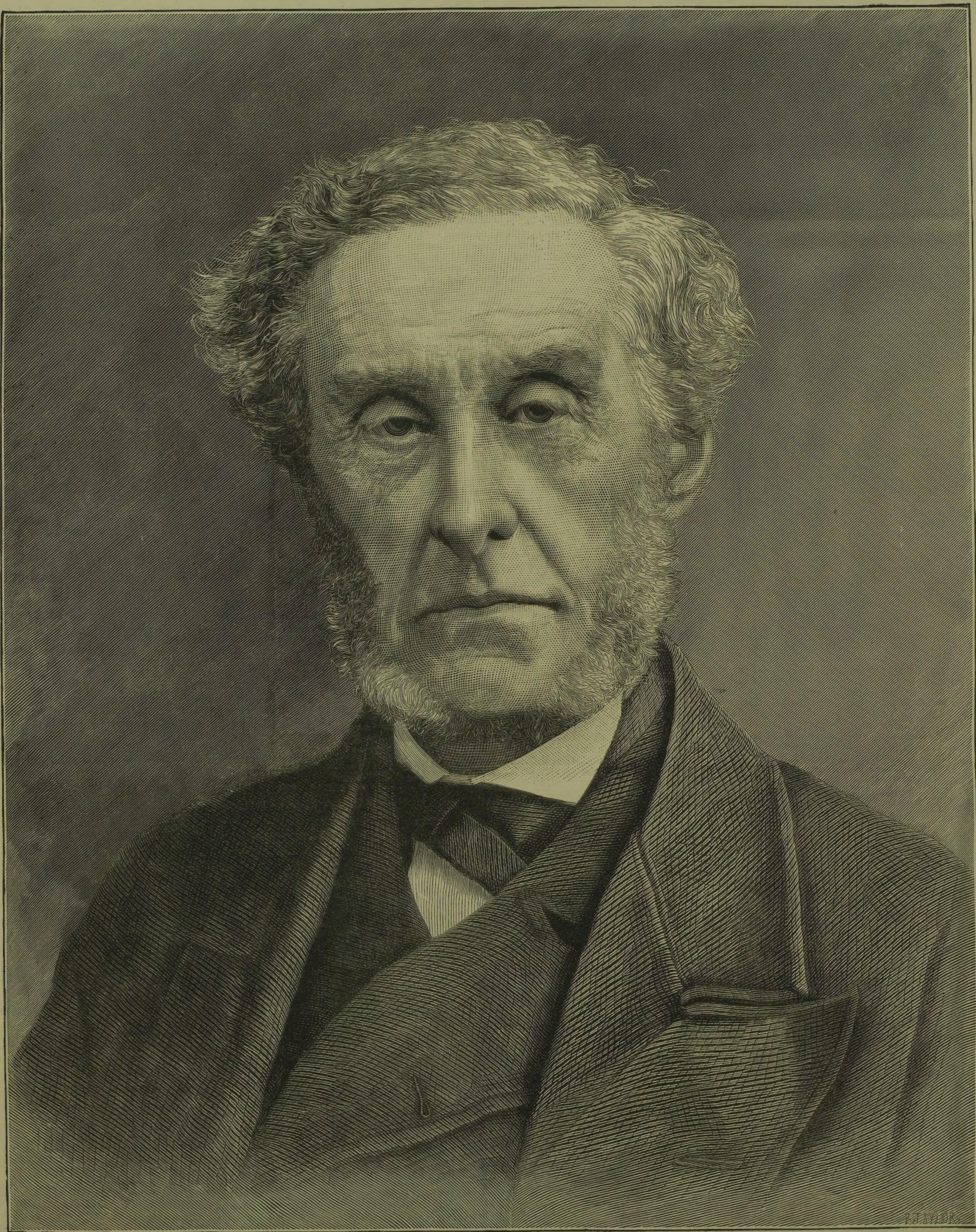
Last Saturday night the Marquis of Ripon inaugurated the winter session of the University Extension Society (White-chapel branch), and spoke in detail of the various advantages of the institution, especially commending a thorough study of English history to those who desire to become politicians.

The position of Colonel Commandant of the 2nd Battalion Rifle Brigade, vacant by the death of General Horsford, has been bestowed on General Sir W. S. Norcott, who served with distinction in the Crimea. General Norcott's father, Sir Amos Norcott, served with the brigade on its first formation.

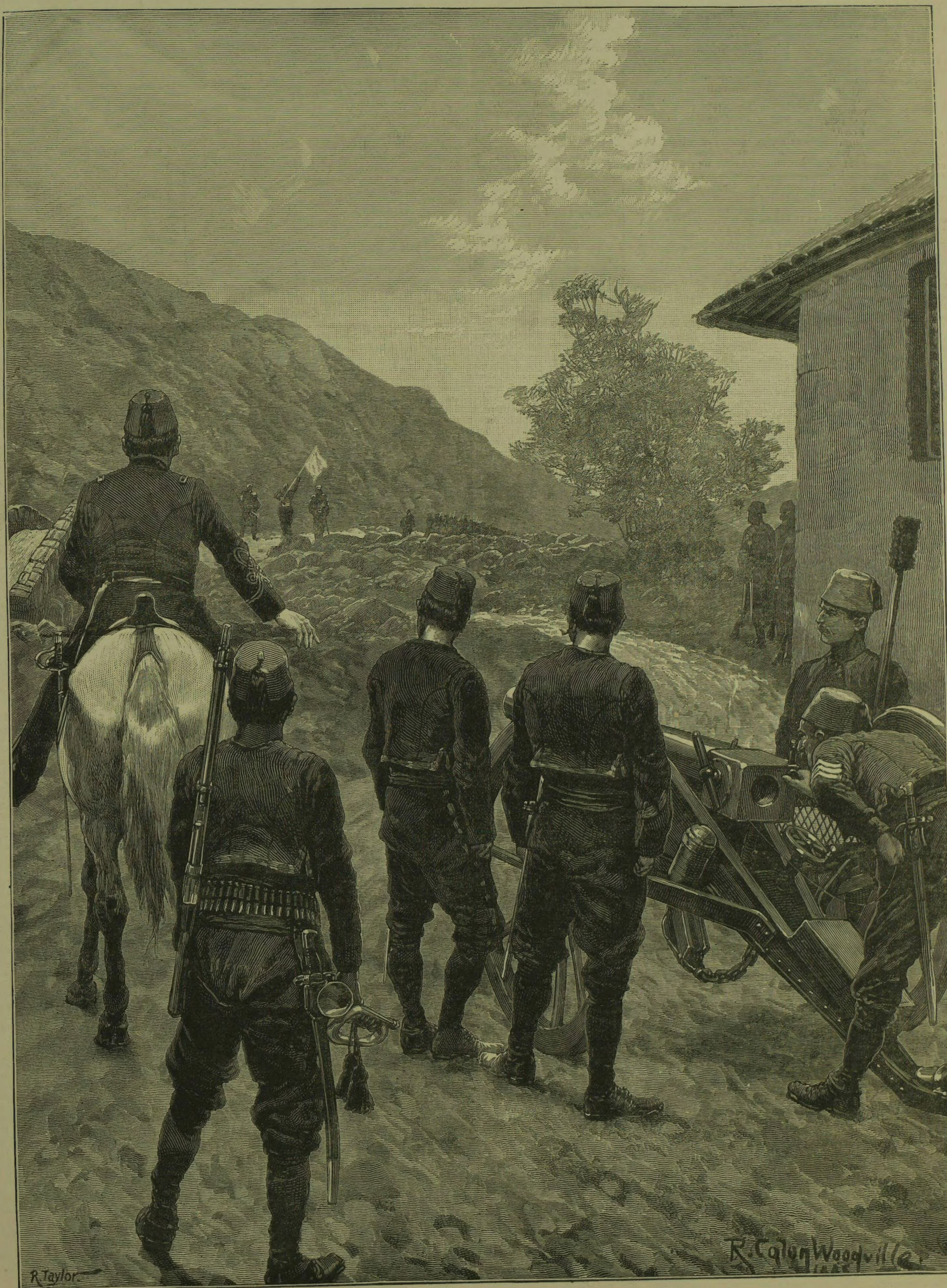
The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, accompanied by the Countess of Carnarvon, arrived in Portman-square last Saturday evening. The Earl had a long interview on Monday with Lord Salisbury.—At Dublin Castle, Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, Commander of the Forces in Ireland, Lord Ashbourne, Lord Chancellor, and the Right Hon. J. T. Ball, have been sworn in as Lords Justices during the absence of the Lord Lieutenant.

Mr. George Frederick Powell, retiring after fifty years' connection with the Bristol press, has been presented with a chased silver claret-jug, an illuminated address on vellum, bound in morocco, and a purse containing £205. The presentation was the gift of his fellow-citizens and friends, and was made in the Guildhall by the Mayor, who gave a banquet in honour of Mr. Powell. His colleagues of the Bristol Mercury have presented him with a handsome Davenport.

The marriage of Mr. Francis W. Gore and the Lady Constance Milles, third daughter of Earl and Countess Soudes, was celebrated on the 1st inst., in St. George's Church, Hanover-square. Mr. Marjoribanks acted as best man; and the six bridesmaids were the Lady Lily and Lady Violet Milles, sisters of the bride; Lady Maud Conyngham, Lady Adela Rous, Miss Gertrude Willoughby, and the Hon. Agneta Astley. In addition to the bridesmaids, the bridal procession included two little pages, sons of Lord and Lady Robert Bruce. The bride was given away by her father. At the service, which was fully choral, the Rev. Leslie E. Goodwin, M.A., Rector of St. Martin's, and Vicar of St. Paul's, Canterbury, brother-in-law of the bride, officiated, assisted by two other clergymen.



THE LATE EARL OF SHAFTESBURY, K.G.



THE REVOLT IN ALBANIA: A TURKISH FRONTIER POST.

THE CHURCH.

The parish church of St. Michael, Bishop Stortford, has been reopened, after considerable alterations in the chancel.

The Hon. Mrs. Warner opened the Sunday School buildings for the district of St. Michael and All Angels', Walthamstow, on Tuesday.

The restoration of the chancel of the parish church of St. Mary, Little Stonham, Suffolk, has been commenced. The cost of the improvement will be about £550.

The Bishop of Southwell has opened a new church at Derby, built at a cost of £5000. Three new churches have been erected in that town within the last four years.

Miss Barlow, of Leicester, has erected a church in that town, at a cost of £10,000, as a memorial of her late brother, Mr. John Clay Barlow. The building was opened by the Bishop of Peterborough.

Viscount Halifax, as president of the English Church Union, has addressed a circular to the members in view of the approaching general election, urging them not to support candidates who are prepared to sanction disestablishment.

Christ Church, Stafford-street, Marylebone, which has been closed some time for extensive alterations and re-decoration, under the direction of Mr. A. W. Blomfield, at a cost of nearly £4000, was reopened for service on Sunday.

The Archbishop of Canterbury has drawn up special prayers for use in his diocese with reference to the approaching general election. His Grace will commence his primary visitation in the Cathedral at Canterbury on Tuesday, the 20th inst., and will close the visitation at Croydon on the 26th inst.

The preachers in Westminster Abbey for October are:—Sunday, 11th, at ten a.m., the Rev. S. Flood Jones, Precentor; 18th, at ten a.m., the Rev. J. H. Cheadle, Minor Canon; 25th, at ten a.m., the Rev. C. B. Scott, D.D., late Head-Master of Westminster School. Canon Duckworth, as Canon in residence, will preach each Sunday afternoon at three.

The Ancient Hospital Chapel of St. Mary and St. Thomas at Canterbury, at Ilford, which was founded in the twelfth century by the Abbot of Barkin, has been reopened after undergoing considerable alteration and improvements. The improvements comprise a new reredos in Caen stone, bearing in sculpture the Last Supper, a new chancel screen of oak, a new pulpit, an organ loft, and a new lych-gate. The Marquis of Salisbury, the patron of the living, was a liberal contributor to the improvement fund.

The Bishop of Peterborough laid the foundation-stone of a new church at Leicester on the 1st inst. The church, which is in memory of the late Canon Burnfield, of Bradford, and Mr. Alfred Ellis, of Leicester, is in the Gothic style, and will accommodate about 600 people. The cost will be over £6000, towards which nearly £4000 has already been obtained. The Bishop said that whatever storms or difficulties might assail the Church from without in the future, she had her foundations laid deep and strong for great national work.

A harvest festival was held in Canterbury Cathedral last week, and attracted one the largest congregations ever assembled in the choir. The feature of the service was the rendering of Mendelssohn's "Lauda Sion" by the cathedral choir, assisted by an auxiliary choir, with orchestral accompaniment by members of the St. Lawrence Musical Society and other instrumentalists. The whole was under the conductorship of Dr. Longhurst. Previous to the oratorio, the "Te Deum," to a setting by Gadsby, was sung, and the well-known harvest hymn, "Come, ye thankful people," was also rendered. This was the first time that a special harvest festival has been celebrated in the cathedral.

The living of Caldicott, near Chepstow, in the gift of Keble College, Oxford, and of the value of £240 a year, has been conferred on the Rev. E. Vernon Collins, Curate of St. Barnabas', Oxford, in the room of the Rev. E. T. Williams, resigned. The Simeon Trustees have presented the vicarage of St. James's, Taunton, vacant by the death of the Rev. W. T. Redfern, to the Rev. James Theophilus Muller, Vicar of Pilton, near Shepton Mallet. The Archbishop of Canterbury has presented the Rev. F. N. Carus-Wilson to the living of Nonington, Kent, vacant by the death of the Rev. F. S. C. Chalmers. The Archbishop has also presented the Rev. A. H. Smith, Vicar of St. Peter's, Tunbridge Wells, to the living of St. James's, Dover, vacant by the resignation of the Rev. W. E. Light. The Rev. R. T. Shea has been appointed by the governors of St. Bartholomew's Hospital to the vicarage of Little Wakering, Essex. The value of the living is £190 per annum. The Bishop of Chester has appointed the Rev. Dr. Critchley, head-master of Chester Training College, to the living of Long Newton, near Stockton, value £560 per annum.

The Church Congress has been held at Portsmouth this week, being the second occasion on which the Congress has assembled within the diocese of Winchester. Two meetings were held on Monday evening in connection with the Congress. One was in favour of free and open churches, which was well attended. The other was a meeting on temperance in the Congress Hall, where the Bishop of Newcastle presided over an audience of about 1000 persons. Sermons were preached on Tuesday morning by the Bishop of Carlisle, the Bishop of Derry, and the Bishop of Ripon. Nearly 3000 persons were present at the opening meeting of the Congress. Addresses of welcome were presented to the Bishop of Winchester and the members of the Congress by the Mayor and Corporation of Portsmouth and by the Portsmouth and Gosport Nonconformist Association. Replying to that of the latter, the Bishop of Winchester said that the Church would gladly enlarge her borders and concede everything that could be conceded conscientiously in order to bring about union with the Nonconformists. The Bishop of Winchester then gave the inaugural address. After sketching the programme of the meeting, he spoke of the unscrupulous efforts made to defame and ruin the Church of England, and asked if her children had no words or will to defend her. He glanced at the history of the Church Congress, which was started in 1860, and spoke of it as a means by which the lay element in the Church was brought into consultation with the clerical—a desirable result which could not be accomplished in convocation. The subjects discussed in the afternoon and evening included the Revised Version of the Old Testament; special Church work among men, and working men's associations; the rearrangement of services and the provision of supplementary services in the Prayer Book; and the responsibility of the Church as regards the spiritual and moral welfare of our soldiers and sailors. There were two meetings on Wednesday morning—the first being devoted to the art of women in the Church and the second to the influence of religion and art upon each other. Mr. J. D. Sedding, who read the first paper, asked why Churchmen should not claim that a figure of Christ upon the Cross should be reared upon the screen in Westminster Abbey, to redeem the utterly pagan aspect of the place?

The Congregational Union of England and Wales has held this week its forty-sixth autumnal meeting at Hanley. The 675 delegates have been entertained by gentlemen of the

district; clergymen of the Established Church, among others, extending their hospitality. The proceedings of the Union began on Monday evening with the annual sermon, which was preached by the Rev. Dr. Joseph Parker. An overflow meeting was held at the same time in the Imperial Mission Hall. The meetings were continued on Tuesday, when the Rev. Dr. Thomas, of Liverpool, chairman for the year, gave his presidential address on Spiritual Religion, its perils and its power. In the evening Mr. W. Woodall, M.P., presided at a large public meeting, when addresses on different aspects of Congregational Church life, with special reference to the future, were delivered. The Revs. Dr. Dale, Dr. Hannay, and Dr. Barran were among the speakers. The jubilee fund amounts to £400,000.

In anticipation of the autumn session of the Baptist Union of England and Wales, a great number of ministers and lay delegates arrived in Swansea on Monday. In the evening, the Mayor held a reception in the Albert Hall, and in the name of the citizens of Swansea welcomed the members of the Union. The Rev. W. Williams (Presbyterian) read an address of welcome signed by the representatives of the different churches of the town, after which representatives of the Church of England and the Wesleyan and Congregational bodies delivered addresses. The president (Dr. Green) and the vice-president (the Rev. Charles Williams, of Accrington) responded. The Conference was opened on Tuesday morning by a mission sermon by the Rev. J. Thew, of Leicester, upon "The Commission to the Disciples." The whole day was given up to missionary proceedings, the morning's meeting being a farewell to missionaries for China, India, and the Congo. The valedictory address was delivered by the Rev. D. J. Aldis, of Brattan, and the valedictory prayer was offered by the ex-president of the Union, the Rev. R. Glover, of Tyndale Chapel, Bristol. The missionaries were introduced by Mr. Baynes, secretary of the Baptist Missionary Society, who gave an address describing some incidents in his late visit to the Indian Mission-Station. The session on Wednesday began with the delivery of the address of the president, the Rev. Dr. Green, who took for his topic "The Kingdom of Christ." The address referred to Christianity in relation to morals, education, literature, science, politics, and commerce, and it was warmly received by a crowded assembly. A preceding devotional service was conducted by the Rev. A. Tilly, of Cardiff.

MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

"The Royal Edition of Operatic Duets," edited by J. Pittman (Boosey and Co.). This is a valuable collection of forty duets (for soprano and contralto, and soprano and mezzo-soprano voices) selected from the best and most popular operas by the editor, whose long experience in association with operatic performances eminently fits him for the task. The music is given with Italian and English words, and with an arrangement of the orchestral accompaniments for the pianoforte. The work is neatly printed in the handy form now so much in vogue, and it can scarcely fail to be largely in demand in drawing-room circles and among students of the vocal art.

"Carols of Cradleland" are six songs for children composed by Leonhard Emil Bach to words by H. Lennard, with pictorial illustrations by E. F. Manning. The verses have much quaint humour well calculated to interest the juvenile mind, and the music is appropriately pleasing and unpretentious. The illustrations are full of character, and altogether the volume will prove an acceptable present to youngsters. It is published by Novello, Ewer, and Co., and by Bernhard Ollendorff.

"The Babes in the Wood" is another production addressed to the younger musical circles, being a cantata, the words of which are by A. J. Foxwell, and the music by Josiah Booth. The nursery legend is treated, in a series of pieces for solo voices and chorus, in a manner well calculated, as intended, for use in schools. J. Curwen and Sons are the publishers.

"The Treasury of Song for Young Singers" is yet another production for juveniles. This consists of a series of pieces arranged from various sources in a simple manner, with pianoforte accompaniments, and offering many varieties of style. Weekes and Co. are the London publishers.

"Isora di Provenza" is the title of a romantic musical drama in three acts, written by A. Zanardini, and composed by L. Mancinelli. The work—which was first performed at Bologna in October, last year—appears to contain some dramatic and effective music, as far as can be judged merely from the published copy with pianoforte accompaniment only, elaborate orchestral effects being apparently essential features of the score. It will doubtless interest many who desire to make acquaintance with the present condition of operatic composition in Italy. The volume is handsomely brought out by the eminent firm of Ricordi.

"Souvenirs de Didlington" are two "Morceaux de Salon" for violin (with pianoforte accompaniment), composed by Signor Guido Papini, the eminent violinist. They are entitled respectively "Nuit étoilée," and "Sous les Lilas," the first being an expressive romance and the other a spirited valse. Each is (as might be expected) well written for the display of the solo instrument, and this without severely taxing the player's executive skill. They are published by Messrs. Schott and Co., who have also issued a series of ten movements originally composed by G. Goltermann for the violoncello, and now transcribed for the violin (with pianoforte accompaniment) by Mr. A. Pollitzer, an eminent solo and leading violinist.

"Light at Eventide" is an expressive song, in the serious style, composed by Riccardo C. Gallico. Its effect may be enhanced by the use of an accompaniment of the harmonium, which is supplied in addition to that for the pianoforte. Messrs. J. B. Cramer and Co., are the publishers; as also of "Lullaby," a pleasing song of a soothing character, the words and music of which are both by Jessie Botterill.

"Many a Mile Away" and "Someone's Sweetheart" are songs by Ciro Pinsuti worthy of his reputation as a producer of vocal music in which interesting melody prevails, free from executive difficulties. Each of these songs possesses marked character. W. Morley and Co. are the publishers; as likewise of "The Little Model," a song by Emily Phillips, in which the keys of A minor and F major and some modulations are effectively alternated.

Messrs. Weekes and Co. have recently produced some interesting vocal music, among which are—"The Plighting Kiss," duet for soprano and bass by F. Novara, and "Vieni con me a vogar," barcarolle (with Italian and English words) by the same; "The Miner and his Boy" and "One Day," songs by H. G. Trembath.

Last month 22,956 emigrants of British origin left our shores. Of these 15,607 went to the United States, 1954 to British North America, and 4229 to Australasia.

Mr. W. E. Long, B.A., late Demy of Magdalen College, has been elected to an open classical fellowship at Queen's College, Oxford, of the annual value of £200, and tenable for seven years.

CITY ECHOES.

Wednesday, Oct. 7.

Business is in a very stagnant condition, the recent indications of improved trade having died away. For this the Eastern Roumelian incident is largely responsible, for though it is hoped and believed that a settlement will be arrived at without causing any disturbance amongst the Powers of Europe, yet until the difficulty has been solved a more or less defined feeling of apprehension must prevail. With these surroundings, the stock markets have naturally presented a depressed appearance for international securities, and home railways have been further affected by the poor traffics for the first three months of the current half-year. Consols, however, together with colonial government loans and home and colonial corporation stocks, have been firm, owing to the low value of money, short loans being obtainable at $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent per annum, while the working rate of discount is nearly 1 per cent below the official minimum of 2 per cent. The resources of the market have now been further enlarged by the distribution of the dividends on the home funds, and competition for the little business offering has been proportionately increased.

A further reduction has been made in the quarterly dividends by the New York Central Railway Company, $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent only being announced for the past three months, against 1 per cent paid in July, 2 per cent in April, 3 per cent in January and 3 per cent in October last year. For the thirteen years to July, 1884, this company paid 8 per cent per annum. The company's stock, however, remains firm, in sympathy with the better aspect of all American business.

In spite of the low rate of the Brazilian exchange and the reduction made in fares, the San Paulo (Brazilian) Railway Company, Limited, have maintained their dividend at 11 per cent per annum. After some discussion, the following important resolution was carried at the meeting of the company, held a few days ago:—"That this meeting request the board to reconsider the question of redeeming the right of the Brazilian Government to share in the company's profits, and report thereon to the shareholders at some subsequent ordinary meeting, and to consult, in the meantime, on the subject with such of the leading shareholders as they think fit."

With the 6 per cent just announced, the dividend of the Buenos Ayres Great Southern Railway Company for the year will be 10 per cent, or 1 per cent lower than for either of the two preceding years. The Alagoas Railway Company, Limited, pay only 5 per cent for the year ended June last, instead of the guaranteed interest of 7 per cent, the working of the line for the seven months (the railway being opened early in December) having resulted in a loss of £1188.

At the present time copper-mining companies are much depressed in market value, owing to the low price of copper. With regard to the three great undertakings whose properties are situated in Spain, the prices now current for the shares are 23 to 43 per cent under what they were a year ago, Mason and Barry shares having fallen from £9 15s. per £10 share to £7 10s., Rio Tinto from £15 per £10 share to £8 10s., and Tharsis from £6 per £2 share to £4. For several years up to and including 1883, the dividend on Mason and Barry shares was $12\frac{1}{2}$ per cent per annum, but for 1884 the distribution was 8 per cent only—viz., 4 per cent in October and 4 per cent in May, and the dividend for the first six months of the current year has now been announced at 2 per cent, or 4 per cent per annum. Last year the Rio Tinto Company paid 8 per cent, compared with 14 per cent per annum for several previous years; while the Tharsis Company, which paid $27\frac{1}{2}$ per cent for each of the years 1882 and 1883, distributed 20 per cent for last year.

Holders of Atlantic Cable property are still suffering from the competition of the new cable, the Anglo-American Telegraph Company, Limited, paying 5s. for the past quarter, compared with 15s. a year ago, and the Direct United States Cable Company, Limited, 3s. (15s. per cent) against 5s. (25s. per cent).

A serious accident has happened to the property of the Nerbudda Coal and Iron Company, Limited, a telegram stating that the whole area of the present workings has subsided. The shares (£3, with £2 7s. 6d. paid) at once fell 17s. 6d., reducing the market price to £1. The capital consists of £150,000 in shares, upon which £118,035 has been paid. Recent dividends have been—1s. 3d. last month, 1s. 6d. in April, 1s. 3d. in December (1884), and 1s. 9d. per share for the year 1883.

T. S.

An excellent exhibition of toy dogs has been held this week at the Westminster Aquarium, about 150 dogs of various breeds being on view.

At the Ancient Court of Chief Pleas of the island of Sark, it has been decided, by a majority of one vote, to proceed at once with the building of the new pier and landing-stage, at a cost of £5000, which will enable steamers to go alongside at all states of the tide.

In a former impression we remarked upon the growth and usefulness of excursion societies. A pamphlet lies before us entitled "Upper Norwood Athenæum Summer Excursions" for the season of 1884, and edited by Mr. M. Pope, of Thurlow Towers, Streatham, the hon. secretary. It is compiled from the local press, and contains a complete record of the visits by the members to places of interest and antiquity round London. The society numbers sixty members, and the last excursion was the one hundredth since its foundation nine years ago; this was conducted by Mr. Pope, and a visit was paid to Lingfield, in Surrey, where a description was given of the church and monuments.

The Registrar-General's returns for the past week show that in London last week 2516 births and 1251 deaths were registered. Allowing for increase of population, the births were 157, and the deaths 160, below the average numbers in the corresponding weeks of the last ten years. The deaths included 5 from smallpox, 20 from measles, 14 from scarlet fever, 24 from diphtheria, 22 from whooping-cough, 1 from typhus, 16 from enteric fever, 1 from an ill-defined form of continued fever, 42 from diarrhoea and dysentery, and 1 from choleraic diarrhoea. The deaths referred to diseases of the respiratory organs rose last week to 205, being 13 below the corrected weekly average.

Our large Engraving of the Portrait of the late Earl of Shaftesbury is from an excellent photograph by Messrs. Elliott and Fry. The Portrait of the Lord Mayor of York is from one by Mr. T. Fall, of London; that of the Mayor of Birmingham, by Mr. Harold Baker, of that town; the Mayor of Manchester, by Mr. M. Guttenberg; the Mayor of Liverpool, by Messrs. Brown, Barnes, and Bell; the Mayor of Leeds, by Mr. G. Jerrard, of London; and the Mayor of Newcastle-on-Tyne, by Mr. James Bacon. That of the Mayor of Blackpool is by Messrs. E. Gregson and Sons; other Blackpool portraits, by Mr. F. Dean and Mr. Wolstenholme. The Portrait of Mr. Daniel Adamson, chairman of the Manchester Ship Canal Committee, is from a photograph by Messrs. Elliott and Fry; that of Mr. E. H. Kimber, Q.C., from one by Mr. A. Bassano; and those of other gentlemen of the Ship Canal, by Mr. Barraud, Mr. F. Baum, and other photographers.

PARISIAN SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Paris, Tuesday, Oct. 6.

The elections have passed off quietly and without any disorder, the attempts made by a few Anarchists to invade some of the voting-rooms at Belleville and carry off the urns being quickly repressed. Although the day was cold and rainy, the boulevards were crowded, as is usual on a Sunday, with animated groups buying the latest editions of the newspapers in hopes that they would know the result of the election before eating their dinner. In France the electoral methods are cumbersome, and with the first trial of the *scrutin de liste*, after so long an interval, there was sure to be some delay. Still, with the experience of 1871 it was thought that the arrangements made would enable the counters to finish their work during the night of Sunday-Monday; but unexpected obstacles have arisen, and even to-day we do not know who has been chosen in Paris. To be elected on the first ballot, a candidate must receive an absolute majority—that is to say, one half plus one of all the votes cast; but this majority must equal at least one fourth of the number of voters registered. In the Department of the Seine there were 568,932 voters registered, so that the minimum number required is 142,233. Now, at the present time of writing, only M. Floquet, M. Lockroy, and M. De La Forge, come anywhere near this total. Instead of having enough regular counters, either elected or appointed, in advance, the French Administration depends upon the good will of electors to offer their services when the polls close; and, instead of counting the votes during the day as fast as they are deposited in the urns, the French law provides that the counting shall begin only after the voting ends. Thus, at six o'clock, the Mayor, who presides over the section, calls upon several of the electors present to assist in counting the votes. These electors are divided into groups of four; one reads aloud each ticket while two others check off the names on two lists and inscribe the number of votes. At each total of ten they compare notes. When all the votes are counted the fourth assistant puts the totals on another list, and, after comparison and verification, this sheet is signed by all the counters and delivered to the Mayor, together with the ballots that are in any way irregular. Then the urns and voting-lists are sent to the Prefecture of the Seine. On Sunday it was with great difficulty that a sufficient number of counters could be obtained. The prospect of passing the night at hard work was not a pleasing one, and in many sections nobody volunteered to help the Mayor. In a few of the sections, where a sufficient number of electors offered their aid, the counting was finished at six o'clock yesterday morning. This long and continuous work is explained by the number of written lists, and the quantity of printed ones that were "scratched" and added to in writing. You would think that, with eighteen lists, the Parisian elector could find one to his taste; but the fact is that there were very few ballots deposited in the urn as they were printed. As is usual on like occasions, the distributors of ballots were very importunate to the electors as they passed in to vote, and endeavoured to thrust upon the undecided ones "the only real Republican list." All these distributors had their hats surrounded with red, white, or blue bands, according to the shade of opinion represented by their lists.

To say that the Republicans are disagreeably surprised at the result of Sunday's vote, or that confusion reigns in their ranks, is only a mild way of painting the situation. That the anti-Republican coalition would hold its own was conceded, that it might possibly gain a few seats was admitted by the politicians who had carefully looked over the field; but even the most sanguine man had never dared to say that from ninety members in the last Chamber the Conservative opposition would jump with a bound to 180 or 200. And yet this is the result of the first ballot. The Opposition will not, it is true, gain many, if any, seats on the second ballot, which takes place on the 18th inst., for most of the *ballotages* are in favour of the Republicans. Still, it is to-day an admitted fact that in the next Chamber there will be a strong minority absolutely hostile to the present form of government, and one that on many occasions will be able to coalesce with the Moderate or Radical Republicans according as their own interests may dictate.

Politics have so much occupied public attention the past week that there is hardly anything else worth talking about. One subject, however, never loses its interest at Paris, no matter how important events may be, and that one is the theatre. M. Louis Veillot once said that the theatre was the Frenchman's malady; but he made this observation after he had given up frequenting the playhouse. Certainly, if it be not a disease, the theatre is the form of pleasure preferred by the Parisian, and the elections have not prevented crowded houses at the Français, where M. Raymond Deslandes's new comedy, "Antoinette Rigaud," has been very well received. Nor have they absorbed conversation to the extent of excluding some very lively comments upon Madame Pauline Granger's resignation as *sociétaire* of the Comédie Française. These are the facts about this Parisian event:—When young Laugier made his début in "Tartuffe" some days ago, Madame Granger was officially notified that she would play the rôle of Dorine. She had begun to rehearse with the other artists, when Madame Samary, who is *chef d'emploi* in the line of soubrettes, notified the committee that she would leave the company if the rôle were not given to her. As Madame Samary is an older *sociétaire* in point of election, the committee bowed before her demand, and Madame Granger was informed of this decision. As Madame Granger had not solicited the rôle, she considers the action of the committee as one seriously wounding her dignity, and she has given in her resignation. Madame Granger is an actress of talent, and a very sympathetic person. It will be a pity if she is allowed to quit the theatre on account of a stupid act done by the committee. A lively farcical comedy, called "My Uncle," was successfully produced at the Cluny, last evening. The piece is of the same character as "Three Wives for One Husband," which has run for several hundred nights at the same theatre. Meilhac's new comedy, that may possibly be played at the Porte Saint Martin before the close of the season, is called "Eva." The next novelty at the Français will be M. Gondinet's comedy, "A Parisian"; the piece will be read to the company in a few days, and put in rehearsal immediately afterwards. Madame Krauss, not considering the rôle of Alice in "Robert the Devil" a sufficiently brilliant one for her reappearance, has cancelled her engagement at the Grand Opera. There is a rumour that she will sing in "Lohengrin" when Wagner's work is given at the Opéra-Comique. M. Lamoureux's Sunday orchestral concerts are to be hereafter given at the Eden Theatre.

King Alfonso, who has now almost recovered from his recent indisposition, went out for a drive with the Queen on Tuesday.

King Louis was present on Monday at a meeting of the Lisbon Commercial Association in honour of the African explorers, MM. Capello and Ivens. Senhor Pinto Basto, president of the association, in the name of the Lisbon merchants

and the foreign residents, congratulated the explorers on their services. Several English merchants were present.

The Pope has intrusted the investigation of the Germano-Spanish dispute about the Carolines to some distinguished legal authorities, with instructions to report upon it.

In the Lower House of the Austrian Reichsrath on the 2nd inst. Dr. Smolka was elected President; Count Richard Clam-Martinić was chosen as First Vice-President, and Herr Von Chlumetzky Second Vice-President.—The Austrian Minister of Education has invited the foreign Governments to send representatives to an international conference, which is to meet at Vienna at the end of this month, for the purpose of establishing an international standard pitch in music.

The Danish Rigsdag was opened on Monday, in the grand hall of the University, by the President of the Council. The members of the Left did not attend. Cheers were given for the King by the Assembly. The Bulgarian deputation was present at the ceremony. The Folkething re-elected M. Berg as President amid the cheers of the House. The Landsting re-elected the former President and Vice-President. In Tuesday's sitting of the Folkething the Minister of Finance presented the Budget for 1886-7. He estimated the revenue at 55,500,000 and the expenditure at 65,000,000 kroner. The deficit was due to the fact that Government demands for meeting certain important requirements had been postponed from year to year. The deficit, however, was not of much consequence, as the accounts of late years showed a surplus of about 10,000,000 kroner annually, and the cash in the Treasury amounted to 58,000,000 kroner.

A Smyrna correspondent, in an account of the capture of Mr. Charneaud by brigands, states that his ransom has been fixed at £8000.

The first meeting of the Ambassadors to consider the events in Eastern Roumelia lasted three hours and a half, and although it was desired to keep the proceedings secret, it has transpired that there was some difference of opinion. A second meeting was held on Monday, when it was agreed to be necessary to ask for further instructions from their respective Governments. The Czar received the Bulgarian deputation at Copenhagen on Saturday last. The Envoys describe the manner of the Russian Emperor to them as cordial; and they return home with the assurance of his good will, and the hope of a speedy settlement of the Roumelian Question. A telegram from Philippopolis states that all positions of strategic importance are strongly fortified, and military posts are placed at regular intervals along the Rhodope Mountains. King Milan, on arrival at Nisch, was received with enthusiasm by the inhabitants. Addressing the Servian Skupstchina, he stated that he defends the rights of the country, and concluded by asking the Chamber to vote the credits and measures needful. The Skupstchina passed all the measures asked by the Government, and the session closed.

A telegram received from Souakim on Wednesday states that Colonel Chernside has received the following telegram from Marcopoli Bey, dated Asmara, via Aden, Sept. 29:—"Arrived here at noon. Chalka Raza, an Abyssinian General, who had arrived from Kufit on the 27th inst., reports that on the 23rd inst. Ras Aloola met the rebel army under Osman Digna at Kufit, which was strongly fortified. The battle began in the morning and lasted until noon. The rebels were defeated, 3000 of their number being left on the field. The friendly Beni Amer and El Gudru tribes killed the rebels who took to flight. The Abyssinians suffered heavily. Ras Aloola had his horse killed under him. Osman Digna was killed, and his body has been identified by several persons. Some reinforcements which the rebels near Kassala had dispatched to Osman Digna were taken in flank near El Gurden and annihilated." Colonel Chernside has also received an autograph letter from Ras Aloola announcing his victory over the rebels.

The English cricketers, who embarked on the 1st inst. at New York on their return home, played eight matches in the United States and Canada. Of these, they lost only one, and one was declared drawn. The best score made was in the match with the Philadelphia team, when the Englishmen won by 243 runs. The highest score was made by Newton, who made 278 runs.

The Governor-General of Canada arrived at the end of the Western track of the Pacific Railway on Monday night, and expressed his gratification at the progress of the works. His Excellency travelled forty-seven miles by road, between the ends of the Eastern and Western tracks.—The Hon. Thomas White, the newly-appointed Canadian Minister of the Interior, is making an extended tour through Manitoba and the North-West territories. He will make such a thorough investigation into the present condition of the people as will enable him to deal with them more intelligently.—The amount at the credit of depositors in the Post-Office Savings Banks in Canada on July 30 amounted to 15,236,349 dols. In addition, there was an amount of 17,077,872 dols., at the end of May, in the Government Savings Banks managed by the Finance Department, which are distinct from those connected with the Post Office. It may be said, therefore, that the total deposits in the various Government Savings Banks in Canada at the present time amount to over 32,000,000 dols.

The Viceroy of India held a durbar on the 1st inst. at Simla, and expressed to the chiefs of the hill tribes his gratification at the proofs of their loyalty to the Government.—According to a Reuter despatch from Simla, the proposed increase of the British force in India by 10,000 men will be effected during the current season.

A telegram received from Sydney on Wednesday states that the Hon. G. R. Dibbs has been appointed Premier and Colonial Secretary of New South Wales, being succeeded in his post as Colonial Treasurer by Sir Patrick Jennings. The Hon. Alexander Stuart has been appointed Agent-General in London. Parliament has been dissolved.

Sir Henry Thurstan Holland, Bart., has been appointed Vice-President of the Committee of Council on Education.

William Richards, alias William James Houdin, describing himself as an advertising agent, was recently charged at the Birmingham Police Court with obtaining money from various persons by false pretences. He represented himself as agent for the Illustrated Leaflet Company, Fleet-street, London, and solicited and obtained advertisements for insertion in this and other illustrated papers. Evidence by hotel proprietors and others was given in substantiation of the charge, and the police had made inquiries in Fleet-street and were unable to find any trace of the Illustrated Leaflet Company. It was shown that the prisoner had never been authorised to canvass for advertisements for the publications he named. A number of receipts relating to money received from hotel-keepers in Liverpool, Derby, Stoke-on-Trent, Bangor, Walsall, Wolverhampton, Tipton, Burton-on-Trent, and other towns, to the extent of £2000, were found on the prisoner, who pleaded that he had been prevented from carrying out his contract by illness. Detective-Inspector Cooper stated that the prisoner had been engaged at Winchester and Liverpool in precisely similar offences. He only returned from jail in April last and was now wanted again. Prisoner was committed to the Sessions.

MUSIC.

London music is still chiefly sustained by the Promenade Concerts at Covent-Garden Theatre, which continue to be largely attended. Last Saturday's programme drew, as usual, an overflowing audience. The vocalists were Mdlle. De Lido, Madame Enriquez, and Mr. E. Lloyd; the solo violinist having been Mr. Carrodus, junior.

Renewed musical activity will soon be apparent in the resumption of various metropolitan and suburban serial concerts, as already adverted to by us. A special performance is to be given at the Crystal Palace this (Saturday) afternoon, when the programme will comprise some important works by an American composer, Mr. S. G. Pratt (of Chicago), the pieces to be given being an anniversary overture composed in honour of General Grant, and performed on the occasion of his visit here in 1877; an "Elegy" to the same; a grand symphony, entitled "Prodigal Son"; and the overture to, and vocal pieces from, the opera "Zenobia." Misses G. Griswold and L. Little, Mr. O. Harley and Mr. B. H. Grove, will be the solo vocalists, the Crystal Palace band and choir will co-operate, and Mr. Pratt and Mr. Mains will act as conductors.

Signor Piatti, the renowned violoncellist, is rapidly recovering from the effects of his recent severe accident; and it is confidently hoped that he will soon regain the perfect use of his injured arm. His reappearance may therefore be looked for at no long period after the commencement (on Nov. 9) of the new season of the Monday Popular Concerts. The incomparable performances of Signor Piatti at these concerts have been special features thereof for many years, and there is every reason to expect will again be so.

Admirers of the fine quartet-playing of the Heckmann party will be glad to hear of their promised reappearance at four concerts at Princes' Hall, Piccadilly, on the evenings of Nov. 14 and Dec. 8, 15, and 19.

The movement set on foot for the establishment in this country of a uniform modified musical pitch similar to that generally in use abroad, has been abandoned in consequence of the authorities at our War Office having declined to make the necessary changes in military instruments. As many of our concert and theatre orchestras include wind-instrument players belonging to military bands, the proposed movement would be useless without the concurrence of the authorities above referred to; and its abandonment has been announced by the chairman of the committee, Sir G. A. Macfarren (Principal of the Royal Academy of Music) in a letter addressed to the Press.

The Philharmonic Society's concerts of next year (the seventy-fourth season) will again be conducted by Sir Arthur Sullivan. The dates are already fixed—March 4 and 18, April 1 and 15, May 19, and June 2. Important new works are promised by Herr Moszkowski and M. Saint-Saëns, to be produced under the direction of the composers. Mr. Francesco Berger continues his valuable co-operation as honorary secretary.

ABINGER, SURREY.

Few parts of the south of England within an hour's journey of London present more interesting features than the neighbourhood of Dorking. Some three miles south of the road passing through that cheerful little town from Reigate in the east to Guildford and Godalming in the west, the range of the North Downs attain their highest elevation, which at Leith Hill is 965 ft. Leaving behind, at Dorking, the beautiful wooded parks in that vicinity, Deepdene, Betchworth, and Norbury, and the banks of the Mole with the delightful eminence of Box Hill, the ramblers may proceed westward, along a very pleasant road, to visit Wotton, one of those places which are peculiarly invested with agreeable literary and biographical associations.

That accomplished English gentleman of Charles II.'s time, Mr. John Evelyn, whose "Diary" reflects his own excellent character and preserves many anecdotes of historical interest, withdrew from Sayes Court at Deptford, and from the vanities and vexations of the world, to his mansion at Wotton, which is still occupied by Mr. W. J. Evelyn, his lineal descendant, the present Lord of the Manor. The learned author of "Sylva" planted extensive woods, of pine especially, on the hills behind his house, which still retains its old-fashioned style and aspect, and is an irregular brick building, with a porch and two projecting wings, having more the air of dignified homeliness than of aristocratic pretension. The library, in which his books, drawings, and manuscripts are faithfully kept, the old family portraits, the fountains and terraces he made in the gardens, are just as he left them at his death in 1706, and his tomb is in the simple little village church, bearing the following wise inscription:—"Living in an age of extraordinary events and revolutions, he learnt this truth, that all is vanity which is not honest, and that there is no solid wisdom but in real piety." The church stands in the fields, surrounded by a grove of oaks and chestnut-trees, and is a very good place to spend the Sunday morning in, when one happens to be staying near Dorking.

Beyond Wotton, to the west and to the south, lie scattered hamlets or pieces of the village of Abinger, Abinger Hatch, Abinger Hammer, Abinger Bottom, Abinger Hall, Abinger Common, in several directions, which our Artist has explored and used his pencil to sketch. The church is on the top of a hill above Wotton, and is of high antiquity as well as high in situation; at one end, not shown in the View we present, there are round windows, so placed as to indicate the Saxon period, but the chancel is of Early English architecture. The church is mentioned in Domesday Book, and parts of its walls are certainly as ancient as the Norman Conquest. The lych-gate, the old yews, the stocks and whipping-post on the green, and the old rustic inn at Abinger Hatch, with the old tree which has stopped growing but has not quite ceased living, enhance the sense of antiquity in this retired nook of the Surrey Downs. Below, on the high road, stands Abinger Hall, which was the residence of Sir James Scarlett, the first Lord Abinger, a notable lawyer and politician of the last generation, but has since passed to other ownership. The valley hereabout is charming, with fine elms and beeches along the road, and with a pretty stream of clear water called the Tillingbourne. The hamlet of Abinger Hammer takes its name from the ancient forges and ironworks, of which many existed in the wealds of Surrey and Sussex; they used charcoal obtained from the forests which then covered much of the country. It is believed that the iron ore of these districts was worked by the Romans; and the remains of a Roman villa, with pottery and coins of the Emperor Constantine, have been found at Abinger.

From this place, a lane over the hills leads to the common which is called "Evershed's Rough," where the late Bishop Wilberforce, riding with Lord Granville, one fatal day in 1873, was thrown from his horse and killed. A memorial cross of granite has been erected on the spot.

The Revising Barrister for Middlesex has decided that the proprietors of the Stock Exchange are not entitled as joint partners to votes in the county.

Evershed's
Rough.



Spot Where Bishop Willerforce
was killed

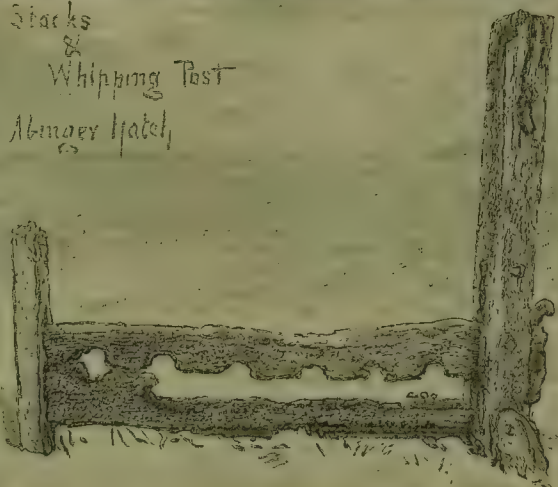


Abinger Hatch



Abinger
Church

Stacks
&
Whipping Post
Abinger Hatch



Abinger



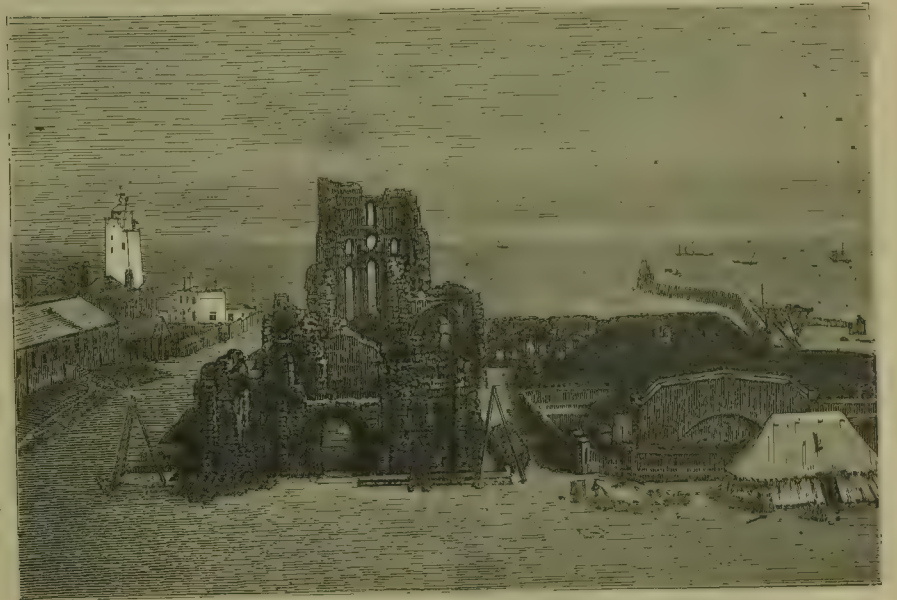
LAYING THE MINE, WITH THE BARGE TO BE BLOWN UP.



EXPLOSION OF THE MINE.



ENGINEER VOLUNTEERS' CAMP AT HOWDEN.



ORDNANCE STORES AND MAGAZINE AT TYNEMOUTH CASTLE.

SUBMARINE MINING EXPERIMENTS BY ENGINEER VOLUNTEERS ON THE TYNE.



THE IRWELL AT MANCHESTER.

SUBMARINE MINING EXPERIMENTS ON THE TYNE.

The War Office has authorised the formation of a Submarine Mining Company by the 1st Newcastle and Durham Engineer Volunteers for the defence of the Tyne and Wear, in connection with a general scheme for the defence of the commercial ports by the local Engineer Volunteers. Colonel C. M. Palmer, M.P., commanding the corps, has raised a company, consisting of three officers and sixty men, the greater part of whom had been already trained in submarine mining, having gone through a course of instruction either at Chatham or, in 1884, on the Tyne. This company was encamped from Sept. 12 to Sept. 26, at Howdon-on-Tyne, in the ship-yard belonging to Palmer and Co., which was the most suitable place available, as it enabled the mines to be easily taken on

board the steamer Miner No. 13, which could come alongside. On the 25th inst. the General officer commanding the Northern District, Major-General Willis, inspected the camp at Howdon, and afterwards a barge was blown up at Tynemouth, in the presence of a large assembly of spectators, who lined the Spanish Battery, the castle, and the pier, in spite of the very stormy nature of the day. We give Illustrations showing the camp at Howdon in the ship-yard; the interior of Tynemouth Castle, with the ordnance stores and magazines, and with the ruins of the Priory; the steam-vessel Miner No. 13 laying the mine, with the barge to be blown up; and the actual explosion, throwing up a column of water about 80 ft. high by 120 ft. wide at base. These Illustrations are from photographs taken by Mr. Anty, of Tynemouth, and by Sergeant Turnbull, of the Royal Engineers.

THE REVOLUTION IN THE TURKISH EMPIRE.

The course of affairs in the European provinces of the Sultan's dominion, and the adjoining semi-independent states, continues to engage the anxious attention of the Powers concerned in the Treaty of Berlin. The Conference of the Ambassadors at Constantinople has begun its meetings, but no decision has yet been agreed upon; the Porte or Turkish Government is also much occupied with the present alarming crisis. Troops have been sent into Macedonia, and there have been conflicts between the Turks and the Arnauts on the Albanian frontier. We give an Illustration of one of the Turkish military posts in that district. The attitude of Serbia is still uncertain, and King Milan seems to hesitate upon the verge of warlike adventure.



ROWLAND'S ODONTO, known for sixty years to be the best, purest, and most fragrant Tooth-Powder: it whitens the teeth, prevents and arrests decay, strengthens the gums, and gives a pleasing fragrance to the breath; cheap tooth-powders contain acid and gritty substances which scratch and ruin the enamel, but ROWLAND'S ODONTO is warranted free from all acid, gritty, or deleterious compounds, and has on the Box a 3d. Government stamp to protect the public from cheap spurious imitations. Buy no ODONTO except ROWLAND'S, the only genuine.

VALUABLE DISCOVERY for the HAIR. If your hair is turning grey, or white, or falling off, use "The Mexican Hair Renewer," for it will positively restore in every case Grey or White Hair to its original colour, without leaving the disagreeable smell of most "Restorers." It makes the hair charmingly beautiful, as well as promoting the growth of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are not decayed. "The Mexican Hair Renewer" is sold by Chemists and Perfumers everywhere, at 3s. 6d. per Bottle.

FLORILINE. For the Teeth and Breath. Is the best Liquid Dentifrice in the world: it thoroughly cleanses partially-decayed teeth from all parasites or living "animalcules," leaving them pearly white, imparting a delightful fragrance to the breath. The Fragrant Floriline removes instantly all odours arising from a foul stomach or tobacco smoke; being partly composed of honey, soda, and extracts of sweet herbs and plants, it is perfectly delicious to the taste, and as harmless as sherry. Sold by Chemists and Perfumers everywhere, at 2s. 6d. per Bottle.

GOUT and RHEUMATISM Cured by the use of **DR. LAVILLE'S LIQUOR and PILLS.** Approved of by Dr. Ossian Henry, Analytical Chemist of the Académie de Médecine de Paris. The Liquor to be used in acute state of gout or rheumatism; the Pills in chronic state. Wholesale: COMAAT, 25, Rue St. Claude, Paris. Sold by all Chemists and Druggists.

TOWLE'S PENNYROYAL and STEEL PILLS for FEMALES. Sold in Boxes, 1s. 1d. and 2s. 6d., of all Chemists. Sent anywhere on receipt of 15 or 34 stamps by the maker, E. T. TOWLE, Chemist, Nottingham.

FOR FAMILY ARMS (Lincoln's-inn Heraldic Office) send Name and County. Sketch, 3s. 6d.; in colour, 7s. 6d. Arms Painted and Engraved on Seals, Dies, &c. **PUGH BROTHERS**, Great Turnstile, Lincoln's-inn, W.C.; and 76, Queen Victoria-street, E.C. Illustrated List on application.

WHAT IS YOUR CREST and WHAT IS YOUR MOTTO? Send name and county to CULLETON'S Heraldic Office, Plain Sketch, 3s. 6d.; colours, 7s. The arms of man and wife blended. Crest engraved on seals, rings, books, and steel dies, 8s. 6d. Gold Seal, with crest, 20s. Solid Gold Ring, 18-carat, Hall-marked, with crest, 42s. Manual of Heraldry, 40s. Engravings, 3s. 9d.—T. CULLETON, 25, Cranbourn-street (corner of St. Martin's-lane).

CULLETON'S GUINEA BOX of STATIONERY contains a Ream of the very best Paper and 500 Envelopes, all stamped in the most elegant way with Crest and Motto, Monogram, or Address, and the engraving of Steel Die included. Sent to any part for P.O. order.—T. CULLETON, 25, Cranbourn-street (corner of St. Martin's-lane).

VISITING CARDS by CULLETON. Fifty best quality, 2s. 8d., post-free, including the Engraving of Copper-plate. Wedding Cards, 50 each, 50 Embossed Envelopes, with Maiden Name, 13s. 6d.—T. CULLETON, Seal Engraver, 25, Cranbourn-street, St. Martin's-lane, W.C.

CHOCOLAT MENIER. Awarded the GRAND DIPLOMA OF HONOUR. AMSTERDAM EXHIBITION, 1883.

CHOCOLAT MENIER, in $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. and $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. PACKETS. For BREAKFAST, LUNCHEON, and SUPPER.

CHOCOLAT MENIER.—Awarded Twenty-eight PRIZE MEDALS. Consumption annually exceeds 25,000,000 lb.

CHOCOLAT MENIER. Paris, London, New York. Sold Everywhere.

LADIES' JACKET and MANTLE CLOTHS for the season, fully one third under West-End prices.—A. BROWN and SONS, Woollen Merchants, 8, Holborn-circus, London. Established in these premises over fifty years.

DINNEFORD'S FLUID MAGNESIA. The best remedy for Acidity of the Stomach, Heartburn, Headache, Gout, and Indigestion, and safest aperient for delicate constitutions, ladies, and children. Of all Chemists.

BLAIR'S GOUT PILLS. GOUT, RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, and RHEUMATIC GOUT. These invaluable Pills rapidly cure the most inveterate cases of the above diseases, even where the joints are crippled, enabling people to resume their business and walk as well as ever. Sure, safe, and effectual. Sold by all Chemists, at 1s. 1d. and 2s. 9d. per Box.

DR. LOCOCK'S PULMONIC WAFERS remove bronchitis, hoarseness, and give great strength to the throat in resisting colds. They taste pleasantly. Sold by all Druggists, at 1s. 1d. per Box.

With Illustrations, crown 8vo., 7s. 6d.
THE PRINCIPAL SOUTHERN AND SWISS HEALTH RESORTS: Their Climate and Medical Aspect. By Dr. MARCET, F.R.S. J. A. CHURCHILL, 11, New Burlington-street.

SMITH, ELDER, and CO.'S NEW BOOKS.

W. M. THACKERAY'S HITHERTO UNCOLLECTED WRITINGS. Vols. 25 and 26 of the Standard Edition of the Complete Works of W. M. Thackeray. Now ready, Vol. 25, with Illustrations by the Author, large 8vo., 10s. 6d.

MISCELLANEOUS ESSAYS, SKETCHES, AND REVIEWS. The contents of this Volume have not hitherto been included among Mr. Thackeray's collected works. Vol. 26, completing the Standard Edition, will be published in November.

NEW VOLUME OF "THE DICTIONARY OF NATIONAL BIOGRAPHY." Now ready, price 12s. 6d. in cloth; or in half-morocco, marbled edges, 18s. Volume IV. (Deal to Biber), royal 8vo., of the

DICTIONARY OF NATIONAL BIOGRAPHY. Edited by LESLIE STEPHEN. Vol. 5, will be published on Jan. 1, 1886, and the subsequent volumes at intervals of three months.

On Oct. 15, crown 8vo., 7s. 6d.,
ENGLISH LIFE IN CHINA. By Major HENRY KNOLLYS, Royal Artillery, Author of "From Sedan to Saubrick," Editor of "Incidents in the Sepoy War," "Incidents in the China War," &c.

NEW NOVEL BY W. E. NORRIS. At all the Libraries, in 3 vols., post 8vo.,
ADRIAN VIDAL. By W. E. NORRIS, Author of "No New Thing," "Mademoiselle De Mersac," "Matrimony," &c. London: SMITH, ELDER, and Co., 15, Waterloo-place.

POPULAR NEW NOVELS. At all the Libraries.
A GIRL ON GIRL. By Mrs. ANNIE EDWARDS, Author of "A Ball-Room Romance," 3 vols.
ANDROMEDA. By GEORGE FLEMING, 2 vols.
FOR LILIAS. By R. N. CAREY, Author of "Wood and Married," &c., 3 vols.
SISTERS-IN-LAW. By Lady MARGARET MAJENDIE, 3 vols.
MRS. HOLLYER. By GEORGINA M. CRAIK, 3 vols. RICHARD BENTLEY and Son, New Burlington-street.

Now ready, No. 6.
NEW THREEPENNY MAGAZINE. In a Coloured Wrapper, price 3d.; post-free, 4d., the MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF FICTION for OCTOBER, consisting of

A COMPLETE NOVEL, entitled
A FATEFUL JOURNEY. By the Author of "Friend or Foe?" Each Number complete in itself. London: W. STEVENS, 121, Strand; and at all Booksellers', &c.

MEDICAL WORKS BY DR. GUTTERIDGE.
CANCER; Its Nature and Successful Treatment. THE CURABILITY OF CONSUMPTION. Either Pamphlet, post-free, 1s. KENNY and EDEMAN, 40, Oxford-street, W.

By Dr. BARR MEADOWS, Physician (20 years) to the National Institution for Diseases of the Skin. Post-free, 13 stamps.
ERRORS OF HOMOEOPATHY. London: G. HILL, 151, Westminster Bridge-road.

CHATTO and WINDUS, Publishers. Full Lists Free by Post.

BABYLON: A Novel. By GRANT ALLEN, Author of "Punishment," "Strange Stories," &c. With Twelve Illustrations by P. Macnab. Second Edition. 3 vols., crown 8vo. At all Libraries. "The book justifies itself amply. It is fresh, entertaining, and pleasant from beginning to end."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

THE UNFORESEEN: A Novel. By ALICE O'HANLON. 3 vols., crown 8vo. At every Library.

MARUJA. By BRET HARTE. Post 8vo., Illustrated boards, 2s.; cloth limp, 2s. 6d. "Breaks something like new ground in fiction."—*Illustrated London News*.

SKIPPERS AND SHELLBACKS. By JAMES RUNCIMAN. Post 8vo., Illustrated boards, 2s.; cloth limp, 2s. 6d.

THE PROPHET OF THE GREAT SMOKY MOUNTAINS. By CHARLES EGBERT CRADDOCK. Post 8vo., Illustrated boards, 2s.; cloth limp, 2s. 6d.

IN PERIL AND PRIVATION: Stories of Sea Adventure. A Book for Boys. By JAMES PAYN, Author of "Py Proxy," &c. With numerous Illustrations. Crown 8vo., cloth extra, 3s. "A volume which will be welcome to all boy readers, and not without interest to older heads."—*Daily News*.

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST. By SARAH TYTLER, Author of "St. Mungo's City." With a Frontispiece by P. Macnab. Crown 8vo., cloth extra, 3s. 6d.

BESANT AND RICE'S NOVELS. Post 8vo., Illustrated boards, 2s. each.
Ready-Money Mortiboy. "Twas in Tratalgar's Bay.
With Harp and Crown. The Seamy Side.
This Son of Vulcan. The Ten Years' Tenant.
My Little Girl. The Chaplain of the Fleet.
The Case of Mr. Lucraft. All Sorts and Conditions of Men.
The Golden Butterfly. The Captains' Room, &c.
By Celia's Arbour. All in a Garden Fair.
The Menks of Thelema. London: CHATTO and WINDUS, Piccadilly.

A NEW NOVEL BY A NEW AUTHOR. In 1 vol., price 10s. 6d., extra cloth (postage 6d.),
HIS GOOD ANGEL. A Novel. By ARTHUR READY. London: J. and R. MAXWELL; and at all Libraries.

A WIG AND GOWN STORY. Price 2s., picture boards; 2s. 6d., cloth (post 6d.),
CALLED TO THE BAR. By BRACEBRIDGE HEMYNG, Middle Temple, Author of "The Stockbroker's Wife," &c.—London: J. and R. MAXWELL; and Bookstalls.

A NEW SOCIETY NOVEL BY A NEW AUTHOR. In 1 vol., 2s., boards; 2s. 6d., cloth; 3s. 6d., half-mor. (post 6d.),
PAUL STERNE. By CICELY POWELL. London: J. and R. MAXWELL; and at all Bookstalls.

THE VERY CREAM OF AMERICAN AMUSEMENT. Price 2s., boards; 2s. 6d., cloth; 3s. 6d., half-mor. (post 6d.),
PIKE COUNTY FOLKS. Comically and Plentifully Illustrated. London: J. and R. MAXWELL; and at all Bookstalls.

CHEAP EDITION OF MRS. POWER O'DONOGHUE'S NOVELS. 2s., boards; 2s. 6d., cloth; 3s. 6d., half-mor. (post 6d.),
UNFAIRLY WON. By Mrs. POWER O'DONOGHUE, Author of "A Beggar on Horseback," &c. London: J. and R. MAXWELL; and at all Bookstalls.

HUGH CONWAY. Fcap 8vo., One Shilling.
The last COMPLETED NOVELLETTE by HUGH CONWAY, Never before published, CONSISTING OF ONE CONTINUOUS STORY, entitled
SLINGS AND ARROWS, forms
ARROWSMITH'S CHRISTMAS ANNUAL for 1885.

DARK DAYS. The Novellette by HUGH CONWAY from which the Drama now being performed at the Haymarket Theatre is taken. One Shilling.

The first six vols. of ARROWSMITH'S BRISTOL LIBRARY
CALLER BACK. By HUGH CONWAY 331,000
BROWN-EYES. By MAY CROMMELIN 30,000
DARK DAYS. By HUGH CONWAY 200,000
FORT MINSTER. M.P. By Sir E. J. REED, M.P. .. 15,000
THE RED CARDINAL. By FRANCES ELLIOT .. 10,000
THE TINTED VENUS. By F. ANSTEEY 30,000
Bristol: J. W. ARROWSMITH.
London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, and Co.; and Railway Bookstalls.



THE

“LOUIS” VELVETEEN

IS

“The favourite and most fashionable material of the day.”

THE WEAR OF EVERY YARD is guaranteed by the Manufacturer, and every yard of the genuine bears the name


“LOUIS.”

Patterns and Prices post-free from nearly all Drapers throughout the world.

The strictest examiner may try every test of touch and sight without discovering that these are other than the Genoa Velvets they so closely resemble, while the peculiar arrangements resulting in the fast-woven pile enable them to stand interminable and rough wear, which would ruin Real Velvets at four times the price. For costumes and trimmings it is unequalled, and, in fact, for all purposes in which silk velvet may be used, we specially recommend the LOUIS VELVETEEN.

EVERY YARD OF THE GENUINE BEARS THE NAME OF

“LOUIS.”



ADDITION AND ALTERATION OF PREMISES.

OETZMANN & CO.,

COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS,

67, 69, 71, 73, 77, & 79, HAMPSTEAD-ROAD.

Messrs. OETZMANN and CO. beg respectfully to announce that, having acquired extensive additional premises in Hampstead-road, they are about to add the same to their Show-Rooms, which have hitherto been separated by these premises being situated between them. This will necessitate partial

REBUILDING AND REMODELLING OF PREMISES,

and consequent clearance of a large portion of their Stock. OETZMANN and Co. have therefore, to avoid the great damage by builders' workmen and dust, inevitable to such a Stock if retained, determined to CLEAR OUT THE SAME AT A GREAT REDUCTION, and trust that their established reputation will prevent this announcement being classed with the "Selling off" advertisements so frequently resorted to at the present day. They do not profess to sell utterly regardless of their own interest, but as a sacrifice must occur, either by damage or reduction, they prefer the latter alternative as most conducive to the mutual interest of buyer and seller.

The Stock now clearing out comprises an immense assortment of superior and well-seasoned CABINET FURNITURE, BEDSTEADS, BEDDING, CARPETS, RUGS, LINOLEUM, CURTAINS and CURTAIN MATERIALS, TABLE COVERS, BLANKETS, QUILTS, SHEETINGS, TABLE LINEN, FENDERS, FIREIRONS, TABLE CUTLERY and ELECTRO-PLATE, LAMPS, CLOCKS, BRONZES, PICTURES, VASES, DINNERS, DESSERT, TEA, and TOILET SERVICES, TABLE GLASS, &c.

Messrs. OETZMANN and Co., in announcing this important Stock Sale, beg to say that the Goods are being offered at such prices as cannot fail to ensure a speedy clearance, and would therefore respectfully solicit an early visit. Families Furnishing or Replenishing, Hot-1-Keepers, and large Buyers will find great advantage in purchasing from these Stocks. The Remnants will be cleared out each day during the Sale at about Half Price.

The SALE COMMENCES at Ten o'clock EACH DAY.—Deliveries by our Vans to every part of Town or Suburbs.—Goods for the Country packed and delivered free to the London Termini.

OETZMANN & CO., COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS, 67, 69, 71, 73, 77, & 79, HAMPSTEAD-ROAD,
Near Tottenham-court-road and Gower-street Station.



REMEMBER THIS (REGISTERED) TRADE-MARK.

TO SAVE! BUY DRESS FABRICS AT FIRST COST!

FROM THE

BRADFORD MANUFACTURING COMPANY,

Who will, on receipt of letter or post-card, promptly

forward, POST-FREE, the most wonderful collection of Dress Fabrics ever offered to the public. **BRADFORD, YORKSHIRE.**

THE COLLECTION OF NOVELTIES IN DRESS FABRICS For the Autumn and Winter Season, 1885-6,

Includes:—The "SCARBOROUGH" and "WINDSOR" All-Wool Diagonal Stripes; the "RAMPOOR" Fringe Costume Cloth; the "BATTENBERG" Fancy Knicker Canvas Cloth, Pure Mohair Looped Yarn; the "VICTORIA," "PRINCESS," and "LORE" Fancy Plush Stripes, with Plains to match; the "ST. LEONARD'S" New Fancy Check Tweed, for Tailor-made Costumes; the New "CAIRO" All-Wool Foulle Cloth, in Art Shades; the New "BRANDON" Jersey Costume Cloth; the "PRINCESS IDA" New Canvas Homespun Novelty Mixtures; the "WHIPPINGHAM" All-Wool Fancy Canvas Cloth, Art Colourings; the "MIKADO" Check Canvas, Pure Mohair Looped Yarn, with Plains to match; and all the Celebrated Standard Makes of Mixtures and All-Wool Fabrics, from 3½d. to 4s. per yard.

ALL UNEQUALLED FOR PRICE AND QUALITY.

"DIRECT FROM THE LOOM TO THE CONSUMER."

THE LARGEST STOCK IN THE KINGDOM.

The Press speaks highly of the advantages of dealing direct with the B. M. CO., who give the public the utmost benefit by their unrivalled system, proved to be the most economical ever introduced. (Carriage paid to any part of the Kingdom on all orders over £1 in value. ANY LENGTH CUT AT MILL PRICES.

HIGHEST AWARD AT THE HEALTH EXHIBITION.

PLEASE WRITE AT ONCE, and mention "Illustrated London News."

MANIFESTO.—The Bradford Manufacturing Company having won a world-wide reputation, many imitations of its system and style, without either the means or ability to carry out what they advertise, often succeed in misleading the Public, to the latter's loss and annoyance. As an additional security to the Public, every article and length of material sent from the B. M. CO. will bear their well-known Registered Trade-Mark, a "GIRL AT THE LOOM."

SCHWEITZER'S COCOATINA,
Anti-Dyspeptic Cocoa or Chocolate Powder.
Guaranteed Pure Soluble Cocoa, with excess of Fat extracted. Four times the strength of Cocos Thickened yet Weakened with Arrowroot, Starch, &c., and in reality cheaper.
The faculty pronounces it the most nutritious, perfectly digestive Beverage for "BREAKFAST, LUNCHEON, or SUPPER." Keeps for years in all climates. Requires no Cooking. A tea-spoonful to Breakfast-Cup costing less than a halfpenny.
In Air-Tight Tins. 1s. 6d., 3s., &c., by Chemists and Grocers.
H. SCHWEITZER and CO., 10, Adam-street, Strand, W.C.

FRY'S

COCOA.

SILVER MEDAL
Health Exhibition, 1884.

FRY'S CARACAS COCOA.
"A most delicious and valuable article."—Standard.

PURE COCOA ONLY.
FRY'S COCOA EXTRACT.
"Strictly pure, easily assimilated."
W. W. STODDART, Analyst for Bristol.
TWENTY-ONE PRIZE MEDALS.

EUREKA SHIRTS.—FORD'S EUREKA SHIRTS.—Great improvements have been made in the manufacture of Ford's Eureka Shirts. Sixteen different sizes, 14 in. to 18 in., 4s. 11d., 6s., 7s., &c., by half dozens, made and sent by parcel post free to your door. Illustrated self-measure free by post.
R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

EUREKA DRESS SHIRTS.—A large stock ready made in eight different sizes, 14 to 17 inch, to wear with one stud or three, 6s., 7s. 6d., 8s. 6d., 9s. 6d. In single boxes ready for use, by parcels post free.
R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

ÆGIDIUS.—The only Flannel Shirts that never shrink in washing, not if washed 100 times. Made in mixed colours, Greys, drabs, browns, &c., 13s. 6d.; three for 20s. 6d., by parcels post paid. Write for patterns and self-measure.—R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

ÆGIDIUS.—The only Wool Fabric that never shrinks in washing. Gentlemen's Under-Vests, six different sizes, 5s. 6d. to 8s. 6d. each; Pants, with belt bands, 6s. 6d. to 7s. 6d.; Half Hose, 1s. 6d. All to match. Three different colours. Patterns and self-measure free by post.
R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

PLATT'S SPECIALITIES.
CAMBRIC POCKET-HANDKERCHIEFS,
Linen Cambric, hemmed and washed, ready for use.
The So-called Five-eighths (18-inch), 4s., 4s. 9d., 5s. 6d., 6s. 9d., 7s. 9d., 8s., 10s. 6d., 12s. 6d., per dozen.
The So-called Three-quarter (21-inch), 5s. 3d., 6s., 6s. 10d., 7s. 9d., 8s. 9d., 10s., 12s., 14s. 9d., per dozen.
The So-called Seven-eighths (25-inch), 6s. 4d., 7s. 3d., 8s., 8s. 9d., 10s., 11s. 6d., 13s. 9d., 15s. 9d., per dozen.
PLATT and CO., 77, St. Martin's-lane, London, W.C., will send free to any part of England, Ireland, or Scotland, on receipt of cash with order, not less than 2 doz. at the doz. prices.
N.B.—If not satisfactory, the handkerchiefs can be sent back, and others had or money returned.

Beetham's Glycerine AND Cucumber

is the most delightful Emollient Milk for the Skin ever produced! A few applications suffice to render it SOFT, SMOOTH, and WHITE, and to remove all ROUGHNESS, REDNESS, CHAPS, IRRITATION, &c. For preserving the SKIN from the effects of the SUN, WIND, and HARD WATER, and imparting that soft, velvety feeling to the skin, this preparation has no equal! For Hot and Cold Weather it is equally INVALUABLE. Bottles, 1s., 1s. 9d., 2s. 6d., of all Chemists and Perfumers.

PETER MÖLLER'S COD LIVER OIL Dr. Abbotts says:—"MORE BENEFIT THAN THE OTHER KINDS."

PETER MÖLLER'S COD LIVER OIL Dr. Lewis A. Sayre writes:—"ALL THAT COULD BE WISHED."

At CHEMISTS, STORES, &c.



EVERYWHERE.

ONLY in Capsuled Bottles of 8oz. and 16oz.
Offices & Warehouses, Christiania & 43, Snow Hill, London, E.C.

A REAL SKIN BEAUTIFIER!!!
MOUSON'S COCOA BUTTER SOAP
(SAVON AU BEURRE DE CACAO)
NO ROSIN USED & THEREFORE NO STICKY & SHRIVELLED HANDS!
NO EXCESS OF ALKALI & THEREFORE NO RED & ROUGH COMPLEXION!
NO INFERIOR OIL OR FAT & THEREFORE NO RANCID SMELL AFTER WASHING!
MOUSON & CO. Toilet Soap Manufacturers & Perfumers.
LONDON 32/33, Hamsell Street E.C. PARIS 29, Rue Radziwill.
To be had of all the principal perfumers, chemists & druggists throughout the world.

TAMAR

INDIEN

GRILLON.

CURE OF DEAFNESS.—NOISES IN THE EARS.—Rev. E. J. SILVERTON invites sufferers to send for his work, a book showing the nature of the disease and the means of cure. Post-free, 6d., with letter of advice if case be stated. Imperial-buildings, Ludgate-circus, London. Free consultations daily.

EAU DE SUEZ
COMFORTABLE TEETH

CAUTION.—To guard against fraudulent imitations, see that each label bears the name of "WILCOX & CO., 23, Oxford-st., London." There are THREE KINDS distinguished from each other by a YELLOW, GREEN, and RED SILK THREAD, attached to the cap. EAU DE SUEZ (YELLOW) instantly removes the most violent Toothache. EAU DE SUEZ (GREEN), used as a daily mouth-wash, prevents for ever the return of pain, arrests decay, and preserves the teeth sound and white. The RED THREAD is used as the green, but especially adapted for children's use. SUEZ ORANGE TOOTH PASTE, for the removal of tartar and whitening the teeth. Free by parcel post from WILCOX and CO., 23, Oxford-st., London; and through any Chemist. Yellow, 2s. 9d.; Green, 4s.; Red, 3s.; Paste, 4s. 6d.



HUMILIATING ERUPTIONS ITCHING AND BURNING TORTURES

And every species of Itching, Scaly, Pimply, Inherited, Scrofulous, and Contagious Diseases of the Blood, Skin, and Scalp, with Loss of Hair, from infancy to old age, are positively cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, cleanses the Blood and Perspiration of Impurities and Poisonous Elements, and thus removes the Cause. CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Ulcers and Sores, and restores the Hair. CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and Toilet Requisite, prepared from CUTICURA, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humours, Skin Blemishes, Chapped and Oily Skin. Sold by all Chemists, and Francis Newbery and Sons, 1, King Edward-street, Newgate-street, London, E.C. Price: CUTICURA, 2s. 3d.; RESOLVENT, 4s. 6d.; SOAP, 1s. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Massachusetts, U.S.A. Write F. Newbery and Sons for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

RICHMOND CIGARETTE Smokers who are willing to pay a little more for Cigarettes than the ordinary trade price will find

the **RICHMOND STRAIGHT CUT No. 1**, SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS. They are made from the brightest, most delicately flavored, and highest cost gold leaf grown in Virginia, and are absolutely without adulteration or drugs.

STRAIGHT CUT No. 1.

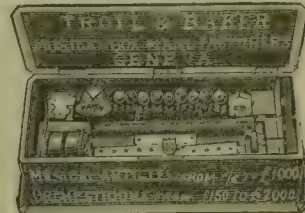
We use the Genuine French Rice Paper of our own direct importation, which is made especially for us, water marked with the name of the brand—**RICHMOND STRAIGHT CUT No. 1**—on each Cigarette, without which none are genuine. IMITATIONS of this brand have been put on Sale, and Cigarette smokers are cautioned that this is the old and original brand, and to observe that each package or box of Richmond Straight Cut Cigarettes bears the signature of

CIGARETTES

ALLEN & GINTER,

MANUFACTURERS, RICHMOND, VIRGINIA, U.S.A.

Sold by Dealers throughout the World.



BUNTER'S

INSTANT CURE FOR TOOTHACHE. 1s. 1½d. PREVENTS DECAY. SAVES EXTRACTION. 2s. 6d.

NERVINE.

"BELL' ARNO" WATCHES.
Accurate Time, Artistic Finish. Ladies' Elegant Silver, £2 2 0 Gold, 18ct. ... 5 5 0 Gentlemen's Patent Lever ... 2 0 0 English Lever ... 5 5 0 Gold, 18ct. ... 15 15 0 Specialty Watches for Presentation. Registered Trade-Mark. "BELL' ARNO." Securely packed at our own risk. Post-free on receipt of Cheque or P.O. Lists on application. Address: The "Bell' Arno" Watch Company, Wolverhampton. Cheques crossed "Staffordshire Joint Stock Bank."



DRAWN BY W. H. OVEREND.

I assisted Annie down, and saw that she was very pale, and trembled.

THE MASTER OF THE MINE.

BY ROBERT BUCHANAN,

AUTHOR OF "GOD AND THE MAN," "THE SHADOW OF THE SWORD," &C.

The visions of the earth were gone and fled—
He saw the giant Sea above his head.—*Keats' Endymion.*

CHAPTER XXIX.

A NEW SURPRISE.

My life at Gwendovey was quiet and uneventful enough. I found a decent lodging in the house of one Mark Drew—the elderly man who had advised me, in a friendly way, to run for it, just when I was about to tackle the champion of the mine. It was a white-washed cottage on the skirts of the moor, and sufficiently removed from the noise and bustle of the mine itself. I had a bed-room and a small parlour, so that when I had got around me my small stock of worldly goods, including a few books, I was tolerably comfortable, and as contented—well, as contented as one crossed in love can be.

A fortnight passed away. Short as was the time, it seemed an age to me, hungering as I was for some news from home. I had received one letter, written by Annie, in which she told me that no change had taken place since my departure, but made no mention whatever of Madeline Graham or George Redruth. To this I had replied in as cheerful a strain as possible, but shamefacedly keeping silence on the subject nearest to my heart. I was full, therefore, of secret anxiety.

As for the chance of any stray rumour reaching me concerning changes at St. Gurlott's, it was fully as remote as if I had been a dweller on the other side of the earth. The village where I dwelt resembled an island surrounded by an un-navigable sea; and the people in it knew as much or more of Kamtschatka as they knew of St. Gurlott's. From generation to generation, they dwelt apart; Troglodytes of the mine, they knew of nothing beyond it. Very few among them had ever beheld the sea, though its nearest point of coast was under forty miles distant.

The place contained a church and a school-house, the former a sort of chapel of ease of the Rev. William Stephenson, known as "Billy" Stephenson, the famous "hunting parson"; the latter superintended by a schoolmistress about one degree removed above the ignorance of the children she taught, or was supposed to teach. "Billy" Stephenson or his deputy preached a sermon every Sunday, generally a short one, and conventional in its news of both this world and another; but the reverend gentleman was most welcomed when he rode over on week-day business, marrying, burying, or visiting the sick, and when his conversation was secular, not to say horsey, in character. Ever top-booted, spurred, and ready for a gallop after the fox or the wild red-deer, and ever ready to exchange a coarse joke or repartee with the meanest of his parishioners, he was highly popular; though it is needless to say that he did little or nothing, shining light though he was, to scatter the mental darkness of his savage flock.

One Sunday, the second after my arrival, as I was preparing to go and hear this worthy preach (having just seen him pass by at a trot, riding in the direction of the old church) I was astonished to see a light country cart draw up at the door, containing John Rudd and my cousin Annie. Startled, and fearing some bad news, I stepped out to greet them, and learned that they had driven over from Barmouth, a town some twenty miles distant, where they had arrived in the carrier's waggon on the previous night.

I assisted Annie down, and saw that she was very pale and trembled. Then while John Rudd drove away to the beer-house, where he was to put up the horse, I led my cousin into the cottage.

Directly we were alone, she burst into tears.

"Something has happened," I cried. "Speak, Annie! don't keep me in suspense! Is anything wrong at home?"

My fear was that some evil had befallen my poor uncle, but I was immediately reassured.

"All's well at home, Hugh dear; it's not *that* which brought me over. I came to tell you that the marriage day is fixed. They are to be wedded in St. Gurlott's next Wednesday morning."

I knew of whom she spoke, though she mentioned no names, and I was both surprised and angry that she should travel to me with so sorry a message. She saw the darkness gathering in my face, and cried eagerly:

"Hugh, dear, don't be angry! I felt I must come and tell you—for oh! it is breaking my heart, as well as yours."

I looked at her in amazement.

"Breaking your heart?" I echoed. "What is it to you?"

"It is everything to me. Master George, though he is going to wed Miss Graham, is my husband in the sight of God!"

"Then I was right!" I cried. "I was right from the first. The villain! He led you from your home!"

She bent her head in weeping acquiescence. All my spirit arose once more against her, for though I had suspected the truth, her confession came upon me like a thunderbolt. I looked at her in horror as, stretching out her hands pitifully to me, she proceeded,

"Hugh, dear, I promised that I would one day tell you everything, and it is for that I came. I waited on till the last, I thought to hold my peace, I hoped and prayed that he would never go so far; but when I heard the day was fixed, my mind was made up—to hold my peace no more. But first I went to him, and prayed to him on my knees. Then, finding that it was all in vain, I determined to come *here*."

"You are speaking of George Redruth?" I asked, sternly.

"Yes—of the young master."

"You left home in his company? You were together in London?"

"God help me—yes!"

"Why have you screened him so long?"

"Because I made him a promise. Because I believed until the very last that he might make amends. Because—because—I did not wish to see him harmed! Oh, Hugh, forgive me! don't look at me like that! You promised to be a brother to me always. Keep your promise now."

How could I resist her sad appeal? I was a churl to repulse her, even for a moment. But, casting off the mask of severity, I kissed her, and placed her in a chair. As she looked up at me with her pleading tearful eyes, I silently cursed the scoundrel who had been the cause of her trouble; but for her, poor girl, I had only sympathy and love. Then a thought crossed my mind, and I asked eagerly,

"Have you spoken of this to anyone else? Does my uncle know?"

She shook her head.

"No one knows but yourself," she replied. "How could I speak of it to anyone but you?"

"So much the better," I returned. "Evil enough has come of all this already, and I would not for the world that it should reach the old man's ears. He believes George Redruth blameless. God knows what he might do, if he knew him to be as guilty as you say."

Full of the new thoughts her confession had awakened, I walked up and down the room; after a little while I bent over her again, and took her hand.

"Annie, I must know everything; not part of the truth, but the whole; then, perhaps, I can help you. But first, about this marriage? You say it is now a certain thing?"

"Yes, Hugh. That is why I came."

"You did well," I answered. "Now, tell me the whole story."

She obeyed me, and I listened in deep agitation. Simply, clearly, she described to me all that had taken place, from the day she had first left her home.

CHAPTER XXX.

ANNIE'S STORY.

It was a long and painful story, delivered not consecutively, but brokenly, in a series of vivid episodes; and so agitated was I by what I heard, that it was some time before I was able to piece it all together. At last, however, the whole truth was made clear to me; and I shall now do my best, in form, to make it clear to the reader.

For a long time Annie had resisted George Redruth's solicitation that she should leave her home. Her whole nature revolted against the pain which such a step might cause; besides, he had persistently averred that it was his intention to make her his wife, and Annie, brought up as she had been with a simple faith in human nature, saw no reason, since all was straight and honourable, for so much secrecy in the matter.

"It would break my father's heart," she said to him, again and again. "It will bring dishonour upon my home and upon myself. Why should we act so?"

But George Redruth was specious in his pleading. He pointed out to her that since they were to be married, there would be no dishonour. That if her good name was tarnished for a time through the enforced secrecy of the whole proceedings it would shine all the brighter afterwards, and as for himself—why, he would love her a hundred-fold for this slight sacrifice; in fact, he took full advantage of his gentlemanly manners and superior education to lure her on to destruction. "I am sure he really and truly loved me then," said poor Annie, as she recounted those scenes to me. "Ah, Hugh, there was love in his voice and in his eyes, real true love that no one could doubt; and was it any wonder then that I never doubted it: when he took me in his arms and kissed me I felt that I could go to sleep and never wish to waken again."

Nevertheless, poor Annie brought all the strength of her nature to her aid, and resisted him almost to the last.

Even after she had finally been brought to consent to his proposition, she repented before many hours had passed away, and went to him again with a determination to break with him once and for all. It was the night preceding that on which she left her home. They had arranged not to meet again, but Annie, reckless of consequences, had sent a note to him, asking him to meet her. She got no answer to the note, but at ten o'clock, the time she had named, she went to their usual place of meeting, and here she was soon joined by George Redruth. He looked impatient, and even angry. Instead of taking her in his arms and kissing her as usual, he began to chide her for her thoughtlessness in sending up the note.

"If my mother had seen it," he said, "and questioned me about it, it would have been awkward. What do you want, Annie? I thought everything was settled last night."

"And so it was," returned Annie, beginning to tremble at her own boldness. "But I wanted to see you to-night to say that I have changed my mind."

"Changed your mind; what the deuce do you mean?" "Just this, Sir," continued Annie, who grew bolder as she went on. "I am sure that what we are going to do is not right, and can never bring happiness to any soul; let us just wait as we are, and be as we are till you can marry me openly, and take me to your home."

"You are a little fool," returned Redruth, impatiently; but you will find I am not to be befooled. If you wish to break with me, say so, and we will not see each other after to-night!"

It would have been well for poor Annie if she could have taken him at his word; but, alas! it was too late. He had made her love him so passionately, that sooner than lose him altogether, she felt she would make any sacrifice on earth.

Therefore she clung helplessly to him, sobbing bitterly. "No, do not go from me—I cannot bear to lose you!"

He saw he had gained his point, and grew soft again. He laid her head on his shoulder, stroked her tear-stained cheek, and kissed her.

"Oh, Annie, Annie," he said, "you are a silly little thing. When you talk as you did just now, you make me think that you don't care for me at all, and that your only reason in wishing to marry me is the temptation to fill the position I offer you as my wife. My dear, if I did not love you so devotedly I should doubt your love. They say to love is to have implicit faith: you have no faith in me!"

"Oh, yes, I have!" "Then why not show it? Come, tell me that! Why hesitate and cry as if I am about to bring you to some dire distress. Yet, after all, what have I asked you to do? Only what hundreds of girls have done before you—to be married secretly instead of openly, to conceal the fact of our marriage for a few weeks only, and then to come back with me, my honoured wife, to share my home."

Yes; the story was specious enough; little wonder indeed that Annie was befooled, seeing that she loved him so. Once more she promised implicit obedience to all his wishes, and left him.

It was the last night she was to spend in the cottage, and during that night she never closed her eyes; but she lay awake, watching the moonbeams as they crept in at the window, thinking of all that was past and what might possibly lay before her. If George Redruth had spoken fairly—and why, she asked herself, should she doubt him, and he had really very little to dread. If her father and mother suffered pain at her sudden flight, it would be for such a very little while; and afterwards the great joy which her return would bring them would make amends for all. Still, Annie was not satisfied; her training had been rigid, and now her conscience troubled her sorely; but it was too late to repent: since that interview of the night before she felt she dare not disobey her lover.

She rose early and came out of her bed-room while my uncle and I were preparing to pay our early visit to the mine. We were both astonished to see her up, but she said, as an excuse for her excessive paleness, that she had a bad headache and could not rest in bed.

My uncle took her face between his hands and kissed it fondly, murmuring.

"This won't do, we must have roses in these cheeks o' yours. What would I do with my little lass!"

Annie stifled a sob, and turned away with her eyes full of tears. She put on her hat and walked with us half the way to the mine—a thing she had never done before. She held my uncle's hand all the way, I remember, and asked him to kiss her when she decided to go back and make things ready for the day at home.

We got home rather earlier than usual that evening, and when we reached the cottage we found Annie busy setting out the things for tea. It had been baking-day, and it seemed as if she had been assisting at the work, for her cheeks were flushed now, and all her listless tearful manner of the morning had entirely disappeared. I could not help noticing that her hands trembled, that she seemed excessively nervous, and was strangely eager to anticipate my uncle's every wish. My aunt rebuked her once or twice for what she termed her light-headedness, but Annie only put her arms round her neck and kissed her.

"Don't scold, mother, don't scold," she said, "you wouldn't like it if I wasn't here!"

We sat up pretty late that night, and Annie was amongst the last to retire. When my uncle rose to go to bed, Annie kissed him several times, and my aunt rebuked her again for her foolishness. Then Annie kissed her again and again.

"You don't mean half you say, mother;" she murmured, "you know you love me!"

When we had all retired, and Annie found herself in her

room alone, she sat down and cried very bitterly. Her last adieus had been said, the time for her departure was near at hand, and all her spirit seemed going. Again she hesitated; and had she been left to herself that night, that fatal step would never have been taken.

Suddenly she started, a faint whistle reached her from without. Hurriedly drying her eyes, she opened the window. There was George Redruth standing just outside.

"Are you ready, dearest?" he whispered.

"Yes!" she replied.

"Is there anyone about?"

"No! they are all in bed; I think they must be asleep. It is getting late, isn't it?"

"It is close on midnight. Give me out what things you are going to take; I hope it isn't much, and then come round and join me at the door."

Annie had collected a few necessities, and they were made up into a small parcel. She lifted it, and as she did so her tears began to flow afresh. With the parcel in her hands, she returned to the window.

"George!"

"Yes, darling?"

"Are you sure I am doing right? Are you sure you will bring me back very soon, so that I do not cause them much pain?"

"Haven't I sworn it? and yet you doubt me. If you are going to be foolish again, you will drive me from you; and Heaven knows what the consequences may be. Come, we have no time to lose; be brave, it is your only chance."

"Very well, I will trust you," she said, as she handed the little packet to him, and closed the window. It was the work of a moment to clothe herself in her thickest cloak and darkest plainest bonnet; then she hurriedly disarranged the bed, and left the room. She was trembling violently, and crying like a child. She paused at the door of the room where her mother and father were sleeping; and, kneeling there, prayed to God to forgive her for what she was about to do. Even then, she paused and hung back; but George Redruth, growing impatient, entered the kitchen and took her forcibly away.

It was midnight, and pitch dark; there was not a soul abroad. Holding the parcel with one hand, and clutching the girl firmly with the other, George Redruth hurried her off. Where they went she could not tell, but they soon came upon a dog-cart and a high-stepping bay. Annie learned afterwards that this had been driven out from Falmouth that evening by Johnson, who stood there waiting for her now. George Redruth addressed him,

"Is all ready?"

"It is, Sir."

"The horse fresh?"

"Very."

"That's all right. Remember my instructions, and carry them out to the letter."

He tossed up the little bundle; kissed Annie and lifted her in; then, before she could utter a syllable, Johnson sprang in, and they were off, leaving George Redruth behind them. Now, in all his conversations with Annie, George Redruth had said nothing of this plan of sending her away with Johnson, fearing, no doubt, that if she knew her lover was not to accompany her, all her courage would go. When, therefore, she found herself in this plight, poor Annie's distress increased, and she asked some explanation of her companion.

"It's all right," he answered, kindly enough. "He can't come to-night, but he'll join us in London."

Meantime, the horse, a very fast trotter, was speeding along like lightning, covering mile after mile, and plunging further and further into the darkness.

About six o'clock in the morning they drove into Falmouth, and pulled up the steaming horse before the door of the best inn. The travellers were evidently expected, for there was a porter and a groom sitting up for them; and while the groom took possession of the horse, Johnson himself conducted Annie to her room and left her at the door.

"You have only a few hours for rest," he said; "we must catch the eleven o'clock boat for Portsmouth."

Left to herself, Annie threw off her cloak and hat, and looked round the room. It was a pretty chamber, much grander than anything she had ever been accustomed to before. There were dainty hangings to the bed, and pretty dimity curtains to the windows. Moreover, there was a cheerful fire burning in the grate. Beside the hearth there was a large, comfortable-looking easy-chair, into which she threw herself.

She had not closed her eyes for two nights, and was utterly weary both in mind and body; and as her head fell back upon the soft cushions of the chair, she fell into a sound sleep.

She was awakened by a loud knocking at the door. She started up; it was broad daylight, the fire was out and the room looked cold and cheerless. She opened the door, and found the chamber-maid standing outside with a jug of hot water in her hand.

"It's ten o'clock, Miss," said the girl. "The gentleman says you shall have your breakfast here in a quarter of an hour."

Dazed and half stupefied, Annie took the jug from the girl's hands, and, closing the bed-room door again, began to arrange herself for the day.

At the end of the fifteen minutes, the chambermaid returned with the breakfast, temptingly arranged on a tray; a few minutes later Johnson made his appearance. Instead of standing at the door as the chambermaid had done, he entered the room and closed the door behind him.

"All ready?" he began cheerfully. "That's all right!" Then his quick eye fell upon the bed and the breakfast, and he gave a peculiar whistle. "Come, this won't do," he said; "no sleep and no food, you'll wear yourself out, my dear!"

These words, spoken rather kindly, touched Annie's heart, and she began to cry.

"I can't go on, Mr. Johnson," she said. "I know my coming away has been a mistake. I should like to go back again!"

After his first surprise was over, Johnson pointed out to her the utter improbability of any such attempt; and, after a good deal more crying, Annie saw the force of his argument and yielded. Yes: the fatal step had been taken—it was too late to think of returning now; the only thing to do now was to make the best of matters and go right on. So Annie again put on her cloak and bonnet and announced herself ready to go.

"You had better put on a veil," said the practical Johnson. "We may be seen, and that would be awkward for me. Haven't got one! Well, upon my word, you are a little simpleton; but we must make the best of it, I suppose. Here, take my arm and hang your head a bit; we'll get on board as quick as possible, and perhaps will escape scot free."

They passed down the stairs, entered a closed cab which stood at the door, and were rapidly driven away.

(To be continued.)

Mr. Harry Stanley Giffard, barrister-at-law, has been appointed a Registrar in Bankruptcy of the High Court of Justice.

THE MAGAZINES.

The brightest pages of a rather dull *Cornhill* are the instalment of "Rainbow Gold," which develops an important crisis in the story, and depicts the strongly contrasted rascality of Aaron and Bowling in most vivid colours. "Court Royal" is as absurd as ever, and not quite as readable. "Filine's Funeral" is a curious and rather jarring compound of fun and pathos. A paper on "Lear's Fool" is thoughtful and suggestive. Many of the remarks on the peculiar dramatic niceties of the part are excellent. The primary purpose of the character seems to us to be to relieve the overwhelming tragedy of Lear's madness by a half-humorous counterpoint, and at the same time to supply, as it were, a scale by contrast with which the vastness of Lear's calamity may be measured.

Macmillan is unusually light reading, "Mrs. Dymond" is continued, Miss Ross describes Tarentum very pleasantly, and Mr. Pater applies the resources of his elegant style to embalm the memory of Watteau in a story-sketch, which reminds us strongly of John Inglesant. The most important papers of a serious cast are one on Sir Fitzjames Stephen's defence of Sir Elijah Impey, fully endorsing his conclusions; and a crushing exposure by Mr. R. C. Christie of a Papal apologist who has sought to throw doubts on the execution of Giordano Bruno. M. Desdouts' scepticism must have appeared plausible to readers who knew no more of the matter than he did, but Mr. Christie shows that it has been taken up in ignorance of a mass of evidence perfectly conclusive on the point.

The *English Illustrated Magazine* is only remarkable for the late regretted Frank Hatton's notes of travel in Borneo, and articles on "London Commons" and "Decayed Seaports," accompanied with illustrations, very interesting as exhibiting the fascination that frequently resides in mere tameness and dullness.

The event in *Longmans' Magazine* is the conclusion of Mr. Stevenson's charming tragi-comedy of "Prince Otto," a work redolent of the spirit of the fanciful comedy of Shakspeare's epoch, but too unsubstantial to be popular in an age of realism. Miss E. Nesbit's "Tekel" manifests extraordinary power of poetical expression, and reminds us of the poetry of James Thomson. Mr. Proctor expounds the science of whist very learnedly. Perhaps an encounter between him and a barbarian who set it at naught, might not be dissimilar to the fencing-match between M. Jourdain and his maid.

The most lively portion of *Blackwood* is the continuation of that singularly humorous and original story, "The Crack of Doom." The effect of the anticipation of the destruction of the world by a natural catastrophe has already prompted the genius of Swift, and cannot fail to tell in such accomplished hands as those of the anonymous writer of this novel. "A Polish Elias" is also very amusing. An aged Jew repairs to Jerusalem with the intention of laying his bones in the Valley of Jehosaphat; but, discovering the commercial advantages accruing from the export of butter to the Holy City, returns, to the great disgust of his widow in expectancy. Lord Lytton's "Glenaveril" is very fairly reviewed; "Competitive Examination in China" is entertaining; and "What about Ireland?" shows how very different Irish affairs look seen from the Treasury Bench.

The *Nineteenth Century* is chiefly occupied with articles on subjects of great practical concern. Mr. G. S. Lefevre is a little hazy in his deliverances on the land question, his most categorical assertions being two not likely to be contested: that a large increase in the number of landholders would be a benefit, and that the Irish Land Act affords no precedent for dealing with the problem in England. No charge of ambiguity can be brought against Mr. Borlase, who thinks that the Church would be much better for disestablishment and disendowment; or with Mr. Frewen, who holds that the prevalent industrial distress is entirely owing to the insufficiency of the available gold currency for the world's pecuniary needs. Mr. Frewen has also his own pet scheme of confiscation; with him the fundholders are to be the sufferers. Mr. Proctor considers that the phenomena presented by the new star in the Andromeda nebula prove that the nebula lies within the limits of our galaxy. Admiral Fremantle, for obvious reasons, is at present unable to decide the controversy between ironclads and torpedoes, and Mr. Traill arrives at no generalisation on "the novel of manners," though his essay has many shrewd remarks on particular novelists. Mr. Cornish, an Eton master, takes a middle line between the Conservatives and the Radical Reformers. No considerable reform is likely to be effected so long as the social prestige of the school is so high as to put it virtually beyond the reach of competition.

Mr. Brett and Mr. Dicey, in the *Fortnightly Review*, disagreeing about most other things, agree that if, in the words of the latter gentleman, "the result of the coming elections should be to replace in power the Liberal party under the same leaders and with the same policy as before," it will be a bad prospect for the country. Mr. Brett desires a new departure in domestic legislation, and Mr. Dicey in foreign policy; and between them, like Mr. and Mrs. Sprat, "they lick the platter clean." The listlessness and dilatoriness attributed to Lord Granville are also the subject of a powerful indictment by "Diplomaticus," in a paper entitled "Five Years of Foreign Policy." A particular branch of foreign affairs is discussed in "Philo-Turk's" entertaining article on "Men and Manners in Constantinople." As the Turks do not go into society, the foreign ambassadors and their suites fill the writer's canvas. The Duke of Marlborough tells some home truths about cant in politics. Captain Hawley Smart discusses the state of the turf, and concludes that the principal fault to be found with racing at present is that there is too much. Mr. Standish O'Grady fairly characterises Carlyle as a political teacher, and Mr. Henry May makes the Stock Exchange very entertaining.

The *National Review*, as usual, is mainly given up to party politics. Two of the papers, however, treat political subjects of indisputable national importance, General McMahon's article on the situation in Burmah, and Mr. Colquhoun's proposal for an Anglo-Chinese commercial alliance, to be developed by means of railway communication between China and British India. An impartial review of the electoral campaign admits that the Conservatives are likely to get the worst of it, owing to the unstatesman-like conduct of the Whigs, who persist in "crawling on their bellies" when they ought to be standing on their tails. This is, perhaps, one of the "unpopular political truths" which Mr. Mallock, in another article, contends ought to be preached in season and out of season. Mr. W. S. Sichel proves that "Faust" has not been and cannot be produced as Goethe wrote it.

Lady Brassey's interesting journal of the Sunbeam yacht trip to Norway, with Mr. Gladstone on board, which we noticed last week, is an attractive part of the *Contemporary Review* for this month. Cardinal Newman, in a paper styled "The Development of Religious Error," defends his own course of theological opinion against Principal Fairbairn's animadversions in the May Number. Another subject of religious biography, the late Rev. John Nelson Darby, founder of the sect of "Plymouth Brethren," is treated by Professor G. T. Stokes in a strictly biographical memoir. Mr. G. Baden

Powell reviews the progress of unheeded British Government expenditure and financial adventure in South Africa; but too late, we fear, though he proposes remedial plans, for making that portion of the Empire a source of national profit. The minute description of rural scenery and of bird and insect life "On a Kentish Heath," by Mr. Phil Robinson, late War Correspondent in the Soudan, is a delightful piece of reading.

The *Church Quarterly* for October continues its criticism of the Revised Version of the Old Testament, and contains several weighty articles on ecclesiastical and theological topics, and on Church history and politics. "Did the State endow the Church?" is a question which should be judicially considered by the political advocates of Disestablishment; but the writer fails to perceive that "the Church," in the aggregate, has no corporate existence in the eye of the law; and that Church property belongs to an immense number of distinct corporations, parochial and cathedral, with legal rights similar to those of the endowed local trustees for charity or education. The article on "Buddhist Theosophy" may gratify the curiosity of those who care for the latest fantastic craze and plaything of mimic superstition.

The *Century* is naturally largely occupied with reminiscences of General Grant, especially of the afflictive but not dishonourable episode of his financial ruin. His joy at his restoration to the Army is very touching. "Alaska" and "Tuscan Cities" are as beautifully illustrated as usual, and "The Summer Haunts of American Artists" depicts American artists as enviable men in summer. Mr. Henry James, Mrs. Oliphant, and Oliver Wendell Holmes conspire to keep the *Atlantic Monthly* at a high level, though the miscellaneous papers are not very interesting. *Harper* has exquisitely illustrated descriptions of Labrador and of Hartford, the capital of Connecticut; and an (apparently unintentionally) amusing account of the regeneration of Mexico through the burst of moral indignation occasioned by the monstrous proposal that the Mexicans should pay their debts.

The principal illustration in the *Art Journal* this month is an etching by Duldac after "The Public Letter-Writer at Seville," by Jimenez y Aranda, a clever painter of the modern Spanish impressionist school. Miss Margaret Stokes's "Limbus in Christian Art" is full of archaic and artistic learning; and papers on "London Clubland," "Pictorial Tapestry," "Glass Engraving," and other subjects, afford ample scope for illustration.

The *Magazine of Art* has a lovely reproduction of Cheeseman's engraving of Romney's portrait of Lady Hamilton as the spinstress, with smaller engravings from other portraits; fine views of Burnham Beeches; an admirable paper, by Miss Harrin, on the myth of Perseus and Andromeda in Greek art; and very acceptable information respecting contemporary American artists and the medallists of the Renaissance.

Temple Bar is chiefly remarkable for the continuation of "Mitre Court," but "Dowse the Gipsy" is a very amusing tale. A posthumous paper on George Sand, by the late Evelyn Jerrold, is a not unfair review of her career, but is disfigured by some bad misprints in the titles of her writings.

The *Gentleman's Magazine* makes up an entertaining number with the continuation of "The Unforeseen," Mr. Phil Robinson's gossip about crocodiles and other reptiles, Mr. S. L. Lee in "As You Like It," and the Warwickshire Arden, a highly satisfactory account of Toynbee Hall, and a description of Coleridge's Somersetshire haunts under the rather misleading title of "A Little Academe."

The "Strange Voyage" of *Belgravia* progresses slowly. The leading incident this month is the insubordination of the remnant of the crew, who have succeeded in drowning their cares in drink. Mrs. Haweis's disquisition on "Demi-semiculture" contains some very practical advice on architectural and decorative art. *Time* maintains its recent very considerable improvement with a number of entertaining or seasonable contributions, among which Mr. Sonnenschein's educational suggestions and Mr. Sully's "First Three Years of Childhood" deserve special mention. "Stepniak" recommends the Nihilists to abandon assassination and go in for insurrection. The best article in *London Society* is an agreeable chat on the churches and abbey of Norfolk, by a county clergyman.

Among the numerous serials issued by Messrs. Cassell and Company, besides *The Magazine of Art* (noticed above), are *The Quiver* (containing a most promising programme of a new volume, beginning with this number), *Cassell's Family Magazine*, *Illustrated Universal History*, *Popular Gardening*, *Picturesque Europe*, and the first instalment of *Cassell's History of India*, profusely illustrated.

Messrs. Hatchard have taken over the publication of *Every Girl's Magazine*.

The Theatre, edited by Clement Scott, has, besides several excellent articles on the drama and music, portraits of Miss Ellen Lancaster-Wallis and Mr. E. L. Blanchard.

We have further to acknowledge the receipt of *London Society*, *Moniteur de la Mode*, *World of Fashion*, *La Saison*, *Le Follet*, *Gazette of Fashion*, *The Red Dragon*, *The Argosy*, *Good Words*, *Army and Navy Magazine*, *Household Words*, *Eastward Ho!* *The Antiquarian*, *Chambers's Journal*, *All the Year Round*, *Merry England*, *Leisure Hour*, *Book-Lore*, *United Service Magazine*, *Dublin University Review*, *Aunt Judy's Magazine*, *Forbes's Sporting Notes and Sketches*, *Sporting Mirror*, *St. Nicholas*, *Harper's Young People*, *Hibernia*, and others.

Mr. Samuel Morley, M.P., has offered £1500 to the Bala Congregational College, on condition that it is removed to Bangor and brought into closer working affinity with the National College of North Wales.

Addresses were given on the 1st inst. at most of the metropolitan hospitals on the occasion of the opening of the Medical Educational Session. The subjects chiefly interesting the Professors were the lunacy laws and the establishing of a medical degree-conferring authority in London.

Sir John Lubbock unveiled at Birmingham on the 1st inst. a marble statue of the late Sir Josiah Mason, which has been placed in the square between the Science College and the Townhall. He eulogised Sir Josiah Mason's wisdom and beneficence, and dwelt upon the importance of scientific instruction, not only as a branch of culture, but as being essential to the future material development of the country.

The open scholarships in Natural Science at St. Mary's Hospital Medical School, of the value of £60 each, have been awarded to Messrs. G. Watson, A. F. Stabb, and G. A. Simmons; those of £50 each to Messrs. C. E. Lansdown, H. A. Caley, and V. W. Low; and those of fifty guineas each for students of Epsom College to Messrs. J. J. Knox and S. P. Matthews.

For the execution of the New Science and Art Museum and National Library Building in Dublin, tenders were received by the Commissioners of Public Works from six building firms in England, four in Scotland, and thirty-five in Ireland. These tenders varied in amount from £181,000 to £110,000. The tender of Messrs. P. and W. Beckett, of Dublin, which was the lowest received, has been accepted.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications relating to this department should be addressed to the Chess Editor, Leo (Winchester), Staunton's "Handbook" should suit you. It can be obtained from the publisher, Bohn, Covent-garden.

L.S. (Glasgow).—The position described on your diagram is not a checkmate. The Black King can take the White Pawn at Q Kt 5th.

SWANFORTH.—Gladly welcome you back again. We share your admiration of Mr. Grimshaw's problem.

W.H.D.H. (Clapton).—We have not the position at hand to refer to, but are quite satisfied of the accuracy of the problem.

C.A.L.B. (Teddington).—Thanks; the correction of the initials is noted.

J.C.B. (Broughty Ferry).—Welcome among our contributors. The problem shall have due honours.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2163 received from F.E. Gibbins (Tiffin) and C. Bolton (Tiffin); of No. 2164 from W. Biddle, James Easton, and Shadforth; of No. 2165 from John N. Wallace, Casino National, J.H. Tamisier, W.A. Clarke, W. Biddle, and Shadforth.

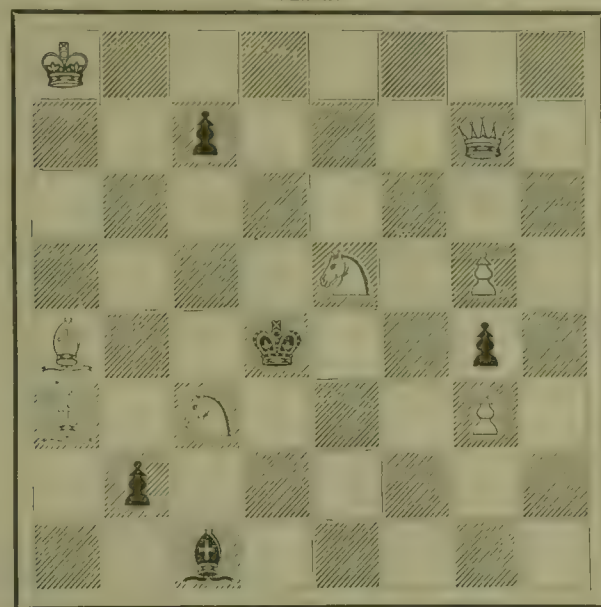
CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2161 received from Richard Murphy (Wexford), J.K. (South Hampstead), R.L. Southwell, L. Shawwood, Ernest Shawwood, Joseph Ainsworth, Jupiter Junior, W. Hillier, Ben Nevis, L. Cusack, Paris, R. Twicken, H. Reeve, A.C. Hunt, E. Lisbury, G.W. Law, H. Wardell, L. Labouchere, Antwerp, Gordon Jackson (R.N.), R.H. Brooks, L. Wyman, N.S. Harris, C. Oswald, C. Dabach, L. L. Greenaway, A.W. Stratton, Rev. W. Anderson (Old Romney), B.E. Wood, James Wilkinson, Otto Fuhler (Ghent), H. Lucas, H.E. Woods (Tenby), E. Loudon, Shadforth, William Slades, A. Donthwaite, S. Bullen, Emma (Darlington), and Chisleau.

NOTE.—A large number of correspondents have sent proposed solutions of this problem by way of L. Q. to R. 7th, all overlooking the correct defence to that line of attack, 1. Kt to K 6th. We shall be glad to hear from these correspondents again.

PROBLEM No. 2163.

A competing Problem in the British Chess Association Tournament. Motto: "A clumsy foot may tread the right road."

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in two moves.

For the following interesting Game, played between the late Herr Horwitz and A. STEINKÜHLER of Manchester, we are indebted to the last-named gentleman. It was played at the Manchester Chess Club, in April, 1862, and has not hitherto been published.

(Evans' Gambit.)

WHITE (Mr. S.)	BLACK (Herr H.)	WHITE (Mr. S.)	BLACK (Herr H.)
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	16. Q Kt to K 4th	B to Q Kt 3rd
2. Kt to K B 3rd	Kt to Q B 3rd	17. Q Kt to K Kt 5th	Q to K sq
3. B to Q B 4th	B to Q B 4th	18. P to K 6th	P takes P
4. P to Q Kt 4th	B takes P	19. Kt takes P	B takes Kt
5. P to Q B 3rd	B to R 4th	20. B takes B (ch)	K to R sq
6. P to Q 4th	P takes P	21. Q R to K sq	Q to K Kt 3rd
7. Castles	B to Q Kt 3rd	22. Kt to K 5th	Q to K B 3rd
8. P takes P	P to Q 3rd	23. Kt to B 7th (ch)	R takes Kt
9. B to Q Kt 2nd	Kt to K B 3rd	24. B takes R	Q R to K B sq
10. P to K 5th	P takes P	25. B to Q B 4th	Kt to K B 4th
11. B to Q R 3rd	Q Kt to K 2nd	26. K to R sq	Q to K R 5th
12. Q to Q Kt 3rd	Castles	27. Q to Q 2rd	B takes K B P
13. P takes P	Kt to K 5th	28. Q takes Kt.	
14. Q Kt to Q 2nd	Kt to Q B 4th		
15. B takes Kt	B takes B		

If in the above game there is some indication of failing power in the play of the late Herr Horwitz, it must be confessed that the attack is conducted with great skill and precision by his adversary, Mr. Steinkühler. The finish is peculiarly neat.

A new club for the accommodation of players of four-handed chess will be opened at the Holborn Restaurant on the 13th inst. under the presidency of Major Verney, of The Cedars, Esher. The inauguration will be commemorated by a banquet at 7.30 p.m. During the winter season the members will meet for play at the Holborn Restaurant every Tuesday from five to eleven p.m.

Mr. F. H. Lewis's prize of £5 5s. for the most brilliant game played in the last Winter Tournament of the City Chess Club, has been divided in equal proportions between Mr. Gungberg and Mr. Vyse. Mr. Lewis has now presented another prize of £5 5s. for the most brilliant game in the tourney arranged for the coming winter. This, by-the-way, will be the largest tourney ever seen in England, or, indeed, anywhere else—one hundred and twenty competitors having already entered the lists. There will be a general meeting of the members on Monday, Oct. 12, when the system on which the tourney is to be conducted will be discussed and a handicapping committee will be elected. Mr. Blackburne will give an exhibition of chess *sans voir* at the City Chess Club on Friday, Oct. 16. Admission free to members and their friends. There is no gate money.

ROYAL NATIONAL LIFE-BOAT INSTITUTION.

At a meeting of this institution, held on Thursday, the 1st inst., at its house, John-street, Adelphi, the thanks of the institution, inscribed on vellum, were voted to Mr. James Hanna, chief officer H.M. Coast-guard at Bangor, county Down, for putting off in the station whale-boat, with a coast-guardman and four fishermen, and rescuing a man from a boat which was in danger during a storm on Aug. 3 last. Pecuniary rewards were also granted to the men who assisted in effecting the rescue. Rewards amounting to £152 were granted to the crews of life-boats belonging to the institution for services rendered during the past month, and other rewards were also granted to the crews of shore-boats and others for saving, or attempting to save, life on our coasts. Payments amounting to £3495 were made on the 287 life-boat establishments of the institution. A contribution of £500 had recently been received from an anonymous donor through Messrs. Coutts and Co., to provide a life-boat for the Yorkshire coast, to be named the "Christopher." Reports having been read from the district inspectors of life-boats on their recent visits to life-boat stations, the proceedings terminated.

The Lord Mayor opened on the 1st inst. a free library, which has been established in Wandsworth, in accordance with the Free Libraries Acts, and which, with the exception of one at Westminster, is the only rate-supported institution in the metropolitan area. The premises of the new library on West-hill cost £3600. There are already 7000 volumes in the reading and reference library, and about 400 periodicals and magazines on the list.

The sixpenny telegram system was inaugurated on the 1st inst. with complete success, care having been taken largely to increase the staff of operators at the offices in London as well as in the principal commercial centres. More than forty per cent of the messages were compressed, together with the addresses, within the twelve-word limit. It is estimated that the number of telegrams dispatched exceeded the daily average by about thirty per cent.

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will (dated May 7, 1883), with a codicil (dated Feb. 25, 1884), of the Right Hon. Mary, Dowager Countess of Rosse, late of No. 10, Connaught-place, who died on July 22 last, was proved on the 19th ult. by the Earl of Rosse, the son, and Arthur Duncombe, the nephew, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £107,000. The testatrix bequeaths her diamonds and diamond ornaments to her eldest son, the Earl of Rosse; the rest of her jewellery and all her furniture, plate, horses, carriages, and movable effects to her three younger sons, the Hon. and Rev. Randal Parsons, the Hon. Richard Clere Parsons, and the Hon. Charles Algernon Parsons; £1000 to her said nephew, Mr. Duncombe; £100 to each of her servants who have been three years in her service at the time of her death; and half a year's wages to each of her other servants. As to all her real estate and the residue of the personality, she leaves one third, upon trust, for each of her said younger sons, for life, and then for his issue as he shall appoint, with power to appoint a life interest to his wife.

The Scotch Confirmation, under seal of office of the Commissariat of Edinburgh, of the disposition and settlement (dated July 3, 1878) of the Right Hon. Sholto John Watson Douglas, Earl of Morton, J.P., D.L., Lieutenant-Colonel Commandant of the Midlothian Yeomary Cavalry, of Dalnahoo House, Midlothian, who died on Dec. 24 last, granted to the Right Hon. Sholto George Watson Douglas, Earl of Morton, the son, the executor nominate, was sealed in London on the 18th ult., the value of the personal estate in Scotland amounting to upwards of £23,000.

The will (dated April 29, 1881) of Mr. William Knox Wigram, J.P., late of The Chesnuts, St. Margaret's, Isleworth, who died on Aug. 3 last, was proved on the 5th ult. by Francis Spencer Wigram, the brother, and William Arthur Wigram, the son, two of the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £80,000. The testator bequeaths to his daughter, Mrs. Eleanor Mary Gibbs, £10,000; to John Loftus, £100; and to his said brother, to purchase some token of remembrance of him, £100. The residue of his real and personal estate is to be divided between his four children—William Arthur, Henry Francis, Margaret Esther, and Madeline Clara, share and share alike.

The will (dated May 14, 1875), with three codicils (dated Oct. 29, 1878; Dec. 8, 1881; and April 22, 1882), of Mr. Thomas Ridgway, late of Elm Lodge, Towcester, Northamptonshire, who died on Aug. 20 last, was proved on the 16th ult. by Mrs. Cordelia Ridgway, the widow, Robert Dawbarn, jun., William Cotton Salisbury, and Alfred Hurry Dawbarn, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £58,000. The testator leaves an immediate legacy of £2000, a further sum of £15,000, all his household goods, furniture, effects, wines, and consumable stores, and two freehold cottages, to his wife; a house at Lymn, with certain lands and hereditaments in Cheshire, to his brother Isaac, for life, and then to his nephew, Thomas Joseph Ridgway; the residue of his messuages, tenements, lands, hereditaments, in the counties of Chester, Northampton, Cambridge, and Lancaster, to his said nephew; £3000 each to his nieces Elizabeth Rachel, and Martha, the two daughters of his brother Isaac; Mary, Martha, and Sarah, the three daughters of his brother John; and Lucy, Julia, and Anne Jane, the three daughters of his brother Joseph; and to Mary Mildred, the daughter of his late niece, Mrs. Daintree; and legacies to other relatives, executors, coachman, gardener, domestic servants, outdoor labourers, and others. The residue of his real and personal estate he gives to the said daughters and any other children (except Thomas Joseph) of his brother Isaac, and to the said daughters of his brothers John and Joseph.

The will (dated March 6, 1879) of Mr. James England, formerly of Phillimore Lodge, Putney-hill, but late of The Croft, Walton-on-Thames, who died on June 4 last, has been proved by George Cox and Joseph Macnaughten Hawes, the executors substituted, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £37,000. The testator makes a provision for his son, James; and leaves the residue of his real and personal estate to his other children.

The will (dated Oct. 13, 1883) of Mr. Felix John De Hamel, formerly solicitor for her Majesty's Customs, late of No. 70, Avenue-road, South Hampstead, who died on July 31 last, was proved on the 11th ult. by Felix Hargrave De Hamel, Egbert Duhamel De Hamel, and Lancel Victor De Hamel, the sons, the executors, the value of the personal estate exceeding £21,000. The testator bequeaths to his wife, Mrs. Eliza De Hamel, his household goods, furniture, effects, horses and carriages; and he makes special provision for his son Alfred Norman. The residue of his real and personal estate he leaves, upon trust, for his wife, for life; at her death, legacies of £2000 are to be paid to each of his three daughters; and the ultimate residue is to be divided between his seven children, as his wife shall appoint.

The will (dated March 12, 1878), of Mr. Samuel Brewin, late of Culland Hall, Derbyshire, who died on May 28 last, was proved on the 5th ult., by Mrs. Ellen Brewin, the widow, and the Rev. George Brewin, the brother, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £15,000. The testator leaves £1500 to his said brother; and the residue and remainder of his real and personal estate to his wife.

WILD BOAR HUNTING IN ALBANIA.

In many countries of Europe, the forests, marshes, and highlands are still haunted by this formidable beast, the pursuit of which has always ranked among the sterner sports of courageous huntsmen. Its reputation in classical antiquity is attested by the story of Adonis, which is the subject of Shakspeare's narrative poem, and by those of the Erymanthian boar which was killed by Hercules, and of the exploit of Meleager with the Calydonian monster. These old Grecian examples are recalled to mind by our Artist's Sketches of a boar-hunt in Albania, a land bordering on Northern Greece; but the modern sportsman is furnished with a double-barrelled breechloading rifle, which gives him a superior advantage. His fortitude is still put to the test by laborious scrambling over the snow-clad rocks, wading in the icy brooks, and patient waiting under the covert of the fir-trees, which must be endured before he gets a favourable chance of a shot. In one instance, it will be observed, an unlucky slip on the frozen ground has laid the huntsman at the mercy of an infuriated beast, whose forward rush is checked only "just in time" by a well-aimed bullet from the rifle of a ready comrade. The mountain regions of the Balkan peninsula and on the eastern shore of the Adriatic, with the extensive woods and uncultivated valleys, afford refuge and pasture to large herds of these animals, migrating at certain seasons from one place to another. They are among the most ancient inhabitants of some of the oldest parts of historical Europe.

A bluebook has been issued, containing a statistical abstract relating to the moral and material progress of India from 1874-5 to 1883-4.

1.



2.



3.



4.



R. Caton Woodville

1. AN EARLY START.

2. A WELL PLANTED RIGHT AND LEFT.

3. JUST IN TIME.

4. EMIGRANTS.

WILD BOAR HUNTING IN NORTHERN ALBANIA.

TWO NOVELS.

Considerable dramatic power, as was to be expected, is exhibited in *A Family Affair*: by Hugh Conway (Macmillan and Co.), in which the author of that wonderfully successful little story entitled "Called Back" has shown that, if premature death had not summoned him away in the first flush of his sudden celebrity, his talents would probably have won for him a high place among the writers of sensational romances in three volumes. On the present occasion we have to deal with a novel which depends for its interest partly upon the preservation of a secret, partly upon the development of a fanatical character under the combined influence of gratitude and the Calvinistic religion. The character is a very strong one, and the conception is worked out with unflinching determination to the bitter end. The process, however, is almost necessarily attended by some very shocking accessories, which will appear to many worthy souls to savour of blasphemy, and it leads to a tremendous cat strophe, rather melodramatic than tragic or genuinely pathetic. A young lady, of beauty and fortune, has been inveigled into a marriage with a heartless scoundrel, who commits forgery, and has to undergo penal servitude. Such has been his conduct that the love once felt for him by his youthful wife has turned to hatred and contempt, and has been all transferred, and transferred with advantages, to their little son, born to them whilst the father was in prison. Now, the girl-mother, eighteen years of age, or not much more, having been secretly married, had to conceal from the world, from her father, with whose second wife she could not "get on" or remain under the same roof, and from her two uncles, with whom she lived, the whole of her terrible secret. No wonder she dragged on a weary existence in abject fear of the time when her convict-husband would be released, and in constant yearning after the little darling on whom she would fain have lavished her maternal care, and whom she was forced, of course, if she would keep up appearances as a spinster, to ignore—as far as she could. That was not very far; and daring indeed is the stratagem whereby, at last, after a period of separation, she managed to get him into her uncles' house under false pretences, and have him constantly under her eye and wing. Out of a novel, the stratagem would almost certainly have failed—the mother's secret would almost certainly have been betrayed. Nor, in the novel, is it likely that the secret can long remain hidden from the intelligent reader, notwithstanding the somewhat unfair artifice

by which the author attempts to divert suspicion to one of the immaculate uncles, and so throw the reader off the scent. To complicate matters, an honourable gentleman falls in love with the mother, who is believed to be a spinster, and she with him; and yet she is bound by the ties of matrimony to a young convict, much improved in health by the regular life he has been constrained to lead, the wholesome diet he has had to endure (much against his will and habits), the exercise he has been obliged to take; and he may therefore live to nigh a hundred. It is clear that strong measures must be taken, especially when the convict receives his ticket of leave, finds out his wife's whereabouts, and begins to make her life a greater burden than before. Now, the young mother has for confidential maid a hard, stern, indomitable woman, of the Calvinistic persuasion, whom she has attached to her by the bonds of gratitude, and who to serve her mistress is ready to imperil body and soul. As regards the imperilment of the latter, it may be considered a light matter, because the poor thing is fully convinced, on Calvinistic principles, that she is already predestined to everlasting perdition. And here come in the terrible and shocking representations, which many a reader will heartily deprecate. Notwithstanding her awful conviction, the poor woman is exceedingly pious in her way, and constantly prays; but her prayers, dreadful to relate, almost amount to a petition that the Almighty will become an accessory to a murder. For she renders it quite plain that, if the Almighty will not be pleased to remove the inconvenient convict in some other way, she will consider herself the chosen instrument to effect his removal. Hence some melodramatic business, described with great power. It is impossible to accept what the writer says about the analogy between the prayers offered up by two contending armies and the prayers offered up by the murderous fanatic: the two contending armies, to urge no other argument, do not pray for one another's destruction necessarily; they pray for victory, which would content them—all the more—if it were gained without loss of life. Besides, even the strictest Calvinist would know that, if war is not forbidden in Holy Writ, yet murder is, and that the Almighty would not require one of his commandments to be broken in order to make one of his creatures happy. Grant that the woman was mad, and then it is a different matter altogether; but the author talks of rational deductions from certain religious doctrines. However, the novel is interesting and effective; many of the characters are well drawn, and some are original

and amusing; the two brothers, the she-men, "the tabbies" by nickname, are good, but a little of them goes a long way. There is a great deal of talk to a very little action in *My Wife's Niece*: by the author of "Dr. Edith Romney" (Richard Bentley and Son); but it is a very readable novel, nevertheless, though the promise of a powerful story, a promise temptingly held out at the commencement, is not fulfilled in the sequel. The reason why fulfilment is not attained is to be accounted for chiefly, if not altogether, by the premature withdrawal of the strongest character at a very early stage of the proceedings. That withdrawal was necessary, no doubt, according to the scheme conceived by the writer; a different conception, however, might have been more satisfactory for the reader. Nor are the circumstances under which the withdrawal takes place such as fit in well with ordinary ideas of probability and consistency. A young fellow, whose character is so sketched as to give him credit for a certain nobility of disposition and for certain generous impulses, accidentally knocks down and kills his benefactor, who, from whatever motives the benefits have been conferred, is acknowledged by the recipient to have bound him under no light load of obligation; now, is it consistent with the character of that young fellow, generously impulsive and not altogether ignoble, to skulk away like a hound, and pretend afterwards that the discovery of the senseless body has taken him by surprise? Surely, in the agony and remorse of the moment, such a young man would not have had the heart to conceal anything. But perhaps his behaviour in this instance also, as well as in other better devised and after instances, is meant to show, as it is evidently the excellent purpose of the story to show, how a superior nature may be debased by a long course of dependence upon a capricious, or wrong-headed, or indeed any benefactor, and by a habit of cherishing expectations, not unfounded indeed, but liable to instantaneous disappointment at the mere will of my lord bountiful. In the case of the heroine, we have an illustration of the manner in which a somewhat similar disposition under somewhat similar circumstances, but with points of difference as well as of similitude, may be warped, embittered, and rendered morbidly distrustful of itself and of everybody, or nearly everybody, with whom it has anything to do. All this is worked out with much cleverness, and the exposition is very well worth reading. As for the gentleman who does the comic business, the less said of him and his facetiousness the better.

“THE STOMACH GOVERNS THE WORLD.”—GENERAL GORDON.

JEOPARDY OF LIFE—THE GREAT DANGER OF DELAY.

NOW!!! is the constant syllable ticking from the clock of time. **NOW!!!** is on the banner of the prudent.
NOW!!! is the watchword of the wise. **NOW!!!** you can change the trickling stream; but to-morrow you may have the raging torrent to contend with.



WHICH MAY BE PREVENTED.
See a large Illustrated Sheet, with each Bottle of
ENO'S FRUIT SALT

WHAT EVERYBODY SHOULD READ.

How important it is to every individual to have at hand some simple, effective, and palatable remedy such as ENO'S FRUIT SALT, to check disease at the onset. For this is the time. With very little trouble you can change the course of the trickling mountain stream, but not the rolling river. It will defy all your puny efforts. I feel I cannot sufficiently impress this important information upon all Householders, or Ship Captains, or Europeans generally, who are visiting or residing in any hot or foreign climate. Whenever a change is contemplated, likely to disturb the condition of health, let ENO'S FRUIT SALT be your companion, for under any circumstances its use is beneficial, and never can do harm. When you feel out of sorts, yet unable to say why, frequently without any warning you are suddenly seized with lassitude, disinclination for bodily or mental exertion, loss of appetite, sickness, pain in the forehead, dull aching of back and limbs, coldness of the surface, and often shivering, &c., then your whole body is out of order, the spirit of danger has been kindled, but you do not know where it may end; it is a real necessity to have a simple remedy at hand that will answer the very best end, with a positive assurance of doing good in every case, and in no case any harm. The pilot can so steer and direct as to bring the ship into safety, but he cannot quell the raging storm. The common idea when not feeling well is: "I will wait and see; perhaps I shall be better to-morrow;" whereas had a supply of ENO'S FRUIT SALT been at hand, and use made of it

at the onset, all calamitous results might have been avoided. What dashes to the earth so many hopes, breaks so many sweet alliances, blasts so many auspicious enterprises, as untimely death? "I have used my FRUIT SALT freely in my last attack of fever, and I have every reason to say it saved my life."—J. C. Eno, Hatcham Fruit Salt Works, S.E.

HEADACHE AND DISORDERED STOMACH.—"After suffering for nearly two years and a half from severe headache and disordered stomach, and after trying almost everything and spending much money without finding any benefit, I was recommended by a friend to try your FRUIT SALT, and before I had finished one bottle I found it doing me a great deal of good, and now I am restored to my usual health; and others I know that have tried it have not enjoyed such good health for years.—Yours most truly, ROBERT HUMPHREYS, Post Office, Barrasford."

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELLERS AND ALL LEAVING HOME FOR A CHANGE.—"We have for the last four years used your FRUIT SALT during several important survey expeditions in the Malay Peninsula, Siam, and Cambodia, and have undoubtedly derived great benefit from it. In one instance only was one of our party attacked with fever during that period, and that happened after our supply of FRUIT SALT had run out. When making long marches under the powerful rays of a vertical sun, or tramping through swampy districts, we have used the FRUIT SALT two and three times a day. The FRUIT SALT acts as a gentle aperient, keeps the blood cool and healthy, and wards off fever. We have pleasure in voluntarily testifying to the value of your preparation, and our firm belief in its efficacy. We never go in the jungle without it, and have also recommended it to others.—Yours truly, Commander A. LORTUS, F.R.G.S., his Siamese Majesty's Hydrographer; E. C. DAVIDSON, Superintendent Siamese Government Telegraphs.—Bangkok, Siam, May, 1883.—J. C. Eno, Esq., London."

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.—"A new invention is brought before the public, and commands success. A score of abominable imitations are immediately introduced by the unscrupulous, who, in copying the original closely enough to deceive the public, and yet not so exactly as to infringe upon legal rights, exercise an ingenuity that, employed in an original channel, could not fail to secure reputation and profit."—ADAMS.

CAUTION.—Examine each Bottle, and see that the Capsule is marked ENO'S FRUIT SALT. Without it you have been imposed on by a worthless imitation. Sold by all Chemists.

DIRECTIONS IN SIXTEEN LANGUAGES HOW TO PREVENT DISEASE. PROTECTION IN EVERY COUNTRY.
PREPARED ONLY AT ENO'S FRUIT SALT WORKS, HATCHAM, LONDON, S.E., BY J. C. ENO'S PATENT.

WALKER'S CRYSTAL CASE WATCHES
are superseding all others. Prize Medals—London, 1862; Paris, 1867. Silver Watches, from £4 4s. Gold, from £6 6s. Price-Lists sent free.—77, Cornhill; and 23, Regent-street.

STAMMERERS and STUTTERERS should read a little Book, written by Mr. B. Wesley, who CURED HIMSELF after suffering for more than thirty years.—Green Bank House, Hall Green, near Birmingham. Free for 15 stamps.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS and OINTMENT.
The Pills purify the blood, correct all disorders of the liver, stomach, kidneys, and bowels. The Ointment is unrivalled in the cure of bad legs, old wounds, gout and rheumatism.

WM. PAUL & SON, WALTHAM-CROSS.

The "Athenaeum" says:—"The Roses of Mr. Paul are things to see once and dream of for ever."
The "Graphic" says:—"Mr. Paul is famous for his Roses all over the world."



250 acres of Land in three counties. Everything for the garden.
"The Standard" says:—"Mr. Wm. Paul has been deservedly placed at the head of English Rose growers."
The "Journal of Horticulture" says:—"The Roses at Waltham-cross are, as they always are, in fine condition."

WM. PAUL & SON, WALTHAM-CROSS.

MOORING FOR FAMILIES. JAY'S



experienced DRESSMAKERS and MILLINERS
Travel to any part of the Kingdom, Free of expense to purchasers. They take with them Dresses and Millinery, besides Patterns of Materials, at 1s. per yard and upwards, all marked in plain figures, and at same price as if purchased at the Warehouse, in Regent-street. Reasonable estimates are also given for Household Mourning, at a great saving to large or small families. Funerals at stated charges conducted in London or Country.

JAY'S,
The London General Mourning Warehouse,
REGENT-STREET, W.

MAPPIN

WHOLESALE MANUFACTURERS.



& WEBB.

SUPPLY THE PUBLIC DIRECT.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES POST-FREE.

- No. 1. Sterling Silver, Electro-Silver, Table Knives, Spoons, Forks, &c.
- No. 2. Travelling Bags, Dressing Cases, &c.
- No. 3. Sporting Knives, Razors, Scissors, &c.

POULTRY, CITY (MANSHION HOUSE BUILDINGS); and OXFORD-ST., W., LONDON.

MANUFACTORY, The Royal Cutlery and Plate Works, SHEFFIELD,

Brown's Bronchial Troches

For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Phthisis, Sore Throat, and other Affections of the Throat and Chest.

Brown's Bronchial Troches

Put up in the form of a lozenge, it is the most convenient, pleasant, safe, and sure remedy for clearing and strengthening the voice in the world. Children will find them beneficial in cases of whooping-cough. No family should be without them.

Brown's Bronchial Troches

The freedom from all deleterious ingredients renders Brown's Bronchial Troches a safe remedy for the most delicate female or the youngest child, and has caused them to be held in the highest esteem by clergymen, singers, and public speakers generally.

Brown's Bronchial Troches

Public speakers and singers will find them beneficial in clearing the voice before speaking or singing, and relieving the throat after any unusual exertion of the vocal organs, having a peculiar adaptation to affections which disturb the organs of speech.

Brown's Bronchial Troches

"Gentlemen,—For sudden affections of the Bronchial Organs I use and most cheerfully recommend BROWN'S TROCHES. They are regarded as most eligible, convenient, and indispensable by numerous artists of my acquaintance, BOTH IN EUROPE AND AMERICA. They seem to act specially on the organs of the voice, and produce a clear enunciation.—Yours truly, MARIE ROZE MAPLESON."

Brown's Bronchial Troches

Have been before the public for over thirty years. Each year finds the Troches in some new distant localities in various parts of the world. The genuine have the words "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" on the Government stamp around each Box.

Brown's Bronchial Troches

Are a most valuable article when coughs, colds, bronchitis, influenza, hoarseness, and sore throats are prevalent. The Troches give sure and almost immediate relief. They may be had of any medicine dealer, at 1s. 1½d. per Box.

TRELOAR'S LINOLEUM

Is well Seasoned, and therefore Wears well.
A SILVER MEDAL
Has been awarded to TRELOAR AND SONS for Specialties in Floor Coverings at the Inventions Exhibition.
This is the TENTH MEDAL awarded to the Firm.
A Catalogue of the Best Floor Coverings post-free.
TRELOAR & SONS,
68, 69, 70, LUDGATE HILL.
ESTABLISHED 1832.

SULPHOLINE LOTION.

THE CURE FOR SKIN DISEASES.
In a few days Eruptions, Pimples, Blotches entirely fade away. Beautifully fragrant. Perfectly harmless. Cures old-standing Skin Diseases. Removes every kind of eruption, spot, or blemish, and renders the skin clear, smooth, supple, and healthy.
Bottles, 2s. 9d. Sold Everywhere.

ST. JAMES' VERY OLD RUM

DIRECT FROM THE CELEBRATED PLANTATIONS OF THAT NAME.
This brand owes its world wide reputation to its excellent bouquet and aroma, its great age and absolute purity. Vide reports by Drs. Hassell, Piesse, &c. Of Grocers and Wine Merchants everywhere. Wholesale, CHRISTIES, MILTON-ST., E.C.

DOCTEUR PIERRE'S DENTIFRICES.

(Of the Paris Faculty of Medicine)
HYGIENICAL PREPARATIONS
Used with great success for the last Fifty Years.
Paris: Place de l'Opéra, 8.
London: Becker & Co., Maiden-lane, 34. Sold Retail Everywhere.

THE "CRITERION" CAFÉTIÈRE.

ARNDT'S PATENT.
Extracts by simply filling the upper part with boiling water, all the PALATABLE and WHOLESOME PROPERTIES of COFFEE, without EXTRACTING the INJURIOUS SUBSTANCES, such as CAFFEINE and TANNIC ACIDS.
No possible loss of Aroma.
Recommended by the HIGHEST MEDICAL AUTHORITIES. May be obtained at all the principal furnishing Ironmongers in the United Kingdom.
Agents for England, Ireland, and Colonies, THOS. P. COOK & Co., 34, Snow-hill, London. Agents for Scotland, R. WYLLIE HILL & Co., Argyll-street, Glasgow.

FAULKNER'S CELEBRATED DIAMONDS. SPANISH CRYSTALS.

DETECTION IMPOSSIBLE.
KNOWN all over the WORLD as the FINEST STONES ever Produced.



These Magnificent Stones are set in GOLD, HALL-MARKED, and made by most experienced workmen; detection impossible; and I defy the BEST JUDGES to tell them from DIAMONDS. The brilliancy and lustre are most marvellous, and equal to BRILLIANTS.

WORTH TWENTY GUINEAS.

The Stones being real Crystals, and splendidly faceted. They will resist acids, alkalis, and intense heat. All stones set by diamond-setters, and beautifully finished.

Single-stone Earrings, from 10s. per pair; Scarf Pins, Shirt Studs, Pendants, Necklets, &c., 30s. to £20. Much worn for Court and other occasions. Testimonials from all parts of the World. These stones are daily gaining great reputation throughout the World, and have been awarded Three Prize Medals from the Great Exhibitions.

The Public are earnestly invited to INSPECT our marvellous selection now ON VIEW, which astonishes all Visitors. Catalogues post-free.

NOTICE.—These stones cannot possibly be had elsewhere, and are only to be obtained of the SOLE IMPORTER and MANUFACTURER,

ARTHUR O. FAULKNER,
203, REGENT-STREET,
LONDON, W.
Established 1860.

GOLDSMITHS' ALLIANCE

(LIMITED),
LATE A. B. SAVORY AND SONS,
SILVER AND BEST SILVER-PLATED MANUFACTURERS,
11 & 12, CORNHILL, LONDON, E.C.
(Opposite the Bank of England.)



ALCESTER.
Massive Silver Bowl, richly chased, gilt inside, on ebonized plinth, to hold 9 pints ... £20 0 0
Larger size, ditto, 13 pints ... 25 10 0

SPOONS & FORKS.
TEA & COFFEE SERVICES.
WAITERS & TRAYS.
CLARET JUGS & GOBLETS.
CRUET & BREAKFAST FRAMES.
INKSTANDS, CANDLESTICKS.

A new Pamphlet of Prices, Illustrated with over 300 Engravings, will be forwarded, gratis and post-free, on application.

ELLIMAN'S ROYAL EMBROCATION.

FOR SPRAINS, CURBS, AND SPLINTS, WHEN FORMING.
FOR OVER-REACHES, CHAPPED HEELS, WIND GALLS.
FOR RHEUMATISM IN HORSES.
FOR SORE THROATS AND INFLUENZA.
FOR BROKEN KNEES, BRUISES, CAPPED HOCKS.
FOR SORE SHOULDERS, SORE BACKS.

SPECIMEN TESTIMONIALS.

ELLIMAN'S ROYAL EMBROCATION.
From Major J. M. Browne, Master of South Staffordshire Hounds.
"Fosseway, Lichfield, Oct. 17, 1879.
"Sirs,—I find Elliman's Embrocation exceedingly good for sprains and cuts in horses, and also for cuts in hounds' feet. I shall strongly recommend it to all my friends.—Yours faithfully,
J. M. BROWNE."

ELLIMAN'S ROYAL EMBROCATION.
"Castle Weir, Kingston, Herefordshire, December, 1878.
"Gentlemen,—I use the Royal Embrocation exceedingly in the stables and kennels, and have found it very serviceable. I have also used the Universal Embrocation for lumbago and rheumatism for the last two years, and have suffered very little since using it.
"R. H. PRICE, Lieut.-Col., Master of Radnorshire Hunt."

ELLIMAN'S ROYAL EMBROCATION.
From Captain S. G. Butson, J.P., St. Brendon's, Clonfert, Eyrecourt, County Galway.
"Dec. 16, 1884.
"Sirs,—Elliman's Royal Embrocation is in use in my stables, and I find the results most satisfactory.
"S. G. BUTSON, J.P."
"Master of the Kilkenny Foxhounds."

Of Chemists and Saddlers, in Bottles, 2s., 2s. 6d., and 3s. 6d.
Prepared by ELLIMAN, SONS, and CO., Slough.

ELLIMAN'S ROYAL EMBROCATION.

FOR RHEUMATISM.
FOR RHEUMATISM.
ELLIMAN'S Universal EMBROCATION for Rheumatism.
ELLIMAN'S Universal EMBROCATION for Lumbago.
ELLIMAN'S Universal EMBROCATION for Stiffness after severe exercise.
ELLIMAN'S Universal EMBROCATION for Sprains.
ELLIMAN'S Universal EMBROCATION.
Sold everywhere in Bottles, 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. each.
GOLD MEDAL AWARDED, NEW ZEALAND EXHIBITION, 1882.
Prepared by ELLIMAN, SONS, and CO., Slough.

The Mexican Hair Renewer

Will positively restore, in every case, grey or white hair to its original colour, without leaving the disagreeable smell of most "Restorers." It makes the hair charmingly beautiful, as well as promotes the growth of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are not decayed.

The Mexican Hair Renewer

This preparation has never been known to fail in restoring the hair to its natural colour and gloss in from eight to twelve days. It promotes the growth, and prevents the hair falling out, eradicating dandruff, and leaving the scalp in a clean, healthy condition.

The Mexican Hair Renewer

Is not a dye, nor does it contain any colouring matter or offensive substance whatever. Hence it does not soil the hands, the scalp, or even white linen, but produces the colour within the substance of the hair.

The Mexican Hair Renewer

Imparts peculiar vitality to the roots of the hair, restoring it to its youthful freshness and vigour. Daily applications of this preparation for a week or two will surely restore faded, grey, or white hair to its natural colour and richness.

The Mexican Hair Renewer

Messrs. Wm. Hayes and Co., Chemists, 12, Canton-street, Dublin, writes: "We are recommending THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER to all our customers as the best of the kind, as we have been told by several of our friends who had tried it that it has a wonderful effect in restoring and strengthening their hair."

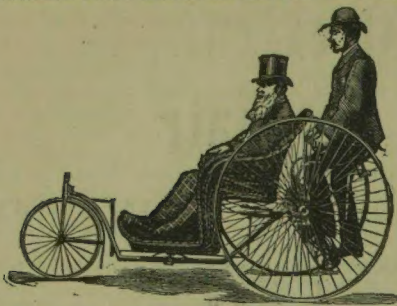
The Mexican Hair Renewer

The words "THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER" are a Trade-Mark; and the public will please see the words are on every case surrounding the Bottle, and the name is blown in the Bottle.
The Mexican Hair Renewer, Price 3s. 6d. Directions in German, French, and Spanish.

The Mexican Hair Renewer

May be had of any respectable Chemist, Perfumer, or Dealer in Toilet Articles in the Kingdom, at 3s. 6d. per Bottle. In case the dealer has not "The Mexican Hair Renewer" in stock, and will not procure it for you, it will be sent direct by rail, carriage paid, on receipt of 4s. in stamps, to any part of England.
Sold Wholesale by the ANGLO-AMERICAN DRUG COMPANY, Limited, 35, Farringdon-road, London.

“COVENTRY CHAIR”
(REGISTERED).
Awarded Prize Medal Inventions Exhibition.



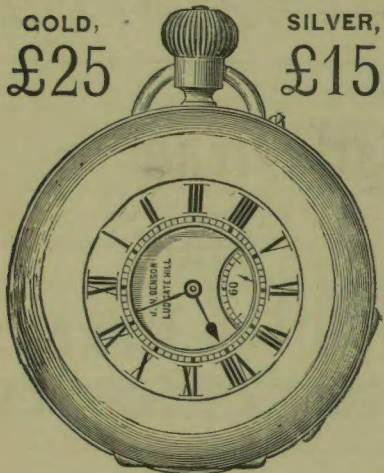
100 Miles within the day, and 35 Miles in 4 hours 10 minutes. Passenger over 11 Stones Weight.
Send for Particulars also of the “METEOR,” “ROVER,” and “SOCIAL” TRICYCLES, “TANDEM” BICYCLES, &c.
FREE ON APPLICATION.

STARLEY & SUTTON,
METEOR WORKS, 19, WEST ORCHARD, COVENTRY.

I.I.E. Gold Medal, Highest Award, 1885.
FOR INDIA AND THE COLONIES OR FOR
HUNTING AND ROUGH WEAR.

BENSON'S SPECIALLY-MADE
“FIELD”

GOLD, SILVER,
£25 £15



GOLD KEYLESS ENGLISH
HALF-CHRONOMETER.

Our own Make and Special Strength.
Chronometer Balance adjusted to keep same rate in all climates.
Breguet Spring to withstand shocks caused by hunting, &c.,
Which would derange an ordinary watch.
Warranted to keep perfect time, and last the longest life.
Suited for Home Wear, as well as for
Officers on Foreign Service, and sporting men everywhere.
Jewelled throughout in Rubies.
Massive 18-carat Gold Cases, damp and dust proof,
Hunter, Half-Hunter, or Crystal Glass.
Sent free and safe, at our risk, to all parts of the world,
For £25 draft with Order.
Silver, same quality movement, £15.
For full particulars of this and other Watches, from £2 2s.
Upwards, see our Watch Pamphlets, post-free.

INVENTIONS EXHIBITION.—The Highest Award
of a GOLD MEDAL for Improvements in English
Watches has been adjudged to

J. W. BENSON, LUDGATE-HILL, AND
OLD BOND-STREET, LONDON.
ESTABLISHED 1749.

The “Field” Watches are also on View in the South Central
Gallery, Group XXVII., Stand No. 2085.

The Hunting Editor of “The Field” says:—
“I have used the watch for four months, and have carried it
hunting sometimes five days a week. I can confidently
recommend Messrs. Benson's hunting watch as one that can be
depended on.”—Field, March 24, 1884.

NEW CATALOGUE TO JULY 15, 1885, NOW READY.
“THE GUN of the PERIOD.”



G. E. LEWIS'S TREBLE GRIP, combined
with Anson and Deeley's Locking, Cocking, and Auto-
matic Safety Bolt, is the most perfect weapon ever placed in the
hands of the sportsman. The opening of this gun cocks it, and
bolts the triggers and tumblers automatically. Prices from 20
to 40 guineas. A special plain quality, £16. Express Rifles, from
12 guineas. “The Gun of the Period,” wherever shown, has
always taken honours. Why buy from Dealers when you can
buy it at half the price from the Maker? Any gun sent on
approval on receipt of P.O.O., and remittance returned if, on
receipt, it is not satisfactory. Target trial allowed. A choice of
2000 guns, rifles, and revolvers, embracing every novelty in the
trade.—G. E. LEWIS, Gun Maker, 32 and 33, Lower Loveday-
street, Birmingham. Established 1856.

PEPPER'S
QUININE AND
IRON TONIC.

Quickly arouses great Bodily, Nerve,
Mental, and Digestive Strength;
Promotes Appetite;
Restores Health, Strength, Energy.
Bottles, 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. Sold Everywhere.

“VERY DIGESTIBLE—NUTRITIOUS—MADE IN A MINUTE—NO BOILING OR STRAINING REQUIRED.”

Allen & Hanburys'
MALTED FARINACEOUS Food FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS.

A highly concentrated and self-digesting nutriment for young children: supplying all that is required for the formation of firm
flesh and bone in a partially soluble and easily assimilable form. It also affords a sustaining and healthful diet for Invalids, and
those of a dyspeptic tendency.
“My child, after being at death's door for weeks from exhaustion, consequent upon severe diarrhoea and inability to retain
any form of ‘Infants' Food’ or Milk, began to improve immediately he took your malted preparation, and I have never seen as
infant increase in weight so rapidly as he has done.”
H. E. TRESTRALL, F.R.C.S., M.R.C.P.
Further Testimony and Full Directions accompany each Tin.
TINS, 6d., 1s., 2s., 5s., and 10s., RETAIL EVERYWHERE.

DR. DE JONGH'S
(Knight of the Order of Leopold of Belgium and of the Legion of Honour)
LIGHT-BROWN COD-LIVER OIL.

Incontestably proved by thirty years' medical experience to be
THE PUREST, THE MOST PALATABLE, THE MOST DIGESTIBLE, AND THE MOST EFFICACIOUS
IN CONSUMPTION, THROAT AFFECTIONS, AND DEBILITY OF ADULTS AND CHILDREN.

SELECT MEDICAL OPINIONS.
SIR HENRY MARSH, BART., M.D.,
Physician in Ordinary to the Queen in Ireland.
“I consider Dr. De Jongh's Light-Brown Cod-Liver Oil to be a very pure Oil, not likely to create disgust, and
a therapeutic agent of great value.”
DR. GRANVILLE, F.R.S.,
Author of “The Spas of Germany.”
“Dr. De Jongh's Light-Brown Cod-Liver Oil does not
cause the nausea and indigestion too often consequent
on the administration of the Pale Oils.”
DR. EDGAR SHEPPARD,
Professor of Psychological Medicine, King's College.
“Dr. De Jongh's Light-Brown Cod-Liver Oil has the
rare excellence of being well borne and assimilated by
stomachs which reject the ordinary Oils.”
Sole Consignees—ANSAR, HARFORD, and CO., 210, High Holborn, London.
CAUTION.—Resist mercenary attempts to recommend or substitute inferior kinds.

FASHIONS FOR THE SEASON.



FAMILY BEREAVEMENTS.
“ON RECEIPT OF LETTER OR TELEGRAM”
Mourning Goods will be forwarded to all parts of England on
approval—no matter the distance—with an excellent fitting Dressmaker
(if required), without any extra charge whatever, and at the same very
reasonable prices as if bought at the Warehouse in Regent-street.
INEXPENSIVE MOURNING, as well as the Richest
Qualities, can be supplied by PETER ROBINSON, to Families and
their Servants upon the most advantageous terms. Large or small orders
punctually finished to time. High-class Dressmaking by French or English
Dressmakers.
NEW FASHIONS at PETER ROBINSON'S.—New
Mantles from Paris. Another delivery of New Goods now ready for
inspection. Among them are some very handsome novelties. Also New
Millinery. A Beautiful and very choice Variety of New Bonnets and Hats
in Grenadine and other New Mater als. Inspection respectfully invited.
BLACK MATERIAL COSTUMES, both with and
without Crapes, beautifully and fashionably designed. The largest
variety that can be seen in any one establishment, ranging from 2 to 10 guineas.
SILK COSTUMES, beautifully made, copied from
the most expensive French Models, at 4, 5, 7, and up to 20 guineas.
SUPERIOR BLACK SILKS at 3s. 11d., 4s. 6d.,
5s. 9d., 6s. 3d., 7s. 6d. Highly recommended by Peter Robinson. An
immense Stock, from 2s. upwards.
A SPECIAL ADVERTISEMENT.—A Manufac-
turer's Stock of Rich Gauze Canvas, and Grenadine Broché Velvets, in
most beautiful designs. The qualities range from 12s. 9d. to 21s., but are now
selling at 6s. 11d., 7s. 11d., 8s. 9d., and 10s. 6d. Other goods from 3s. 11d.
EVENING DRESSES, DINNER DRESSES.—An
extensive variety. New Styles, beautifully and fashionably made.
Black Grenadine, from 1 guinea. Black Brussels net, from 2s. 6d.
Black Lace, from 3 guineas. Black Merv, with various novel combinations,
from 3 1/2 guineas.

PETER ROBINSON, { MOURNING WAREHOUSE,
REGENT-STREET, LONDON.

COPELAND'S

(Late SPODE and COPELAND). Established 1770.
DINNER SERVICES.
DESSERT SERVICES.
TEA & BREAKFAST SERVICES.
TOILET SETS. STATUARY.
KITCHEN UTENSILS.
To be obtained of all leading Dealers throughout the
Kingdom.
Manufactory, STOKE-UPON-TRENT.

Bird's Custard Powder

Richest Custard! Without Eggs!!
Half the Cost and Trouble!!!
Choice—Delicious—a Great Luxury.
See that you get BIRD'S.

6d. 1s.
BOXES. BOXES.

POST-FREE.
“PASTRY & SWEETS,”
Containing Practical Hints and
Recipes for Tasty Dishes for the
Dinner and Supper Table.
Address—ALFRED BIRD & SONS, DEVONSHIRE WORKS, BIRMINGHAM.

ADAMS'S FURNITURE POLISH.

THE OLDEST AND BEST.—“THE QUEEN”
(the Lady's Newspaper) says:—“Having made a fresh trial of its virtues, after considerable experience with other
compounds of the same nature, we feel no hesitation in recommending its use to all housewives who are in any
difficulty in polishing their furniture.”—Dec. 22, 1883.
SOLD BY GROCERS, CHEMISTS IRONMONGERS, CABINET MAKERS, BRUSH DEALERS, OILMEN, &c.
Manufactory: VICTORIA PARK, SHEFFIELD.
CAUTION.—See that the Name is on the Bottle, and Beware of cheap imitations.

EPPS'S
(GRATEFUL—COMFORTING)
COCOA.

TIME-CHECKING
MACHINES.

The EXACT Time Workmen,
Officials, Attendants, and others
arrive and leave recorded with cer-
tainty.

NO OVERPAYMENTS.
“ ERRORS.
“ DISPUTES.
ABSOLUTE ACCURACY.
GREAT ECONOMY.

Upwards of
55,000
persons are now being checked daily
by these machines.

TESTIMONIALS FROM LEADING FIRMS.
MACHINES FOR SMALL OR LARGE
NUMBERS OF MEN.

Makers of Church, Turret,
and Chime Clocks.
3 AND 6 HORSE POWER
HOT-AIR ENGINES.
The Manufacture of
Specialties contracted for.
Inventions confidentially
perfected and worked out.
British and Foreign Patents
secured.
Agents for the Purchase
and Sale of Patent Rights
and Royalties.

“A” Class, for Checking Men.
“K” Class, Autographic
Clocks, for Foremen & Officials
to Sign their Names.

LEWELLAN MACHINE CO.,
BRISTOL.

WEDDING BREAKFAST

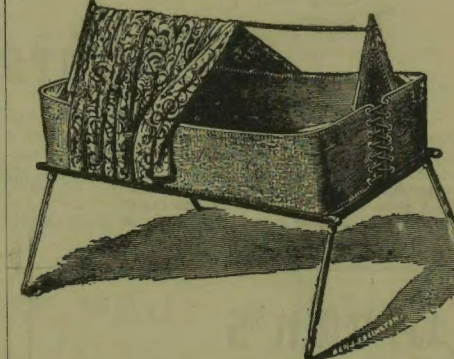
Can be given on any scale that may be desired
in one of
BENJAMIN EDGINGTON'S
WEDDING MARQUEES.
Supplied in any part of Town or Country, with or without
Tables, Seats, or Decorations.
All disarrangement of furniture is thus avoided, and
the rooms in the house are left free for reception of
guests and display of presents.

A GARDEN PARTY

Should not be given without consulting
BENJAMIN EDGINGTON'S
CATALOGUE OF TENTS.
Refreshment Tents, Band Tents,
Umbrella Tents, Dancing Tents,
Awnings, Tables, Seats, Lights, &c.

BALLS AND DANCES

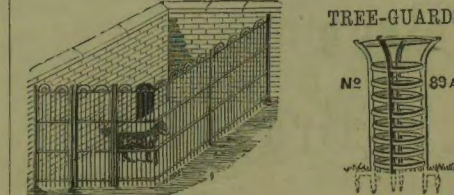
May be given in
BENJAMIN EDGINGTON'S
TEMPORARY ROOMS.
Suited to any Numbers. Fitted complete with every
requisite, and erected anywhere.



“SHAKESPEARE” COT;
OR
PORTABLE CHILD'S BED,

For Seaside or Travelling. Price from 30s.
For Price-Lists and Particulars address—
BENJAMIN EDGINGTON,
LIMITED,
2, DUKE-STREET, LONDON BRIDGE.

DOG KENNEL RAILING, WIRE
NETTING, &c.



Illustrated Catalogue of Iron and Wire Fencing, free.
BAYLISS, JONES, & BAYLISS,
WOLVERHAMPTON,
And 139 and 141, CANNON-STREET, LONDON, E.C.

MANCHESTER AND ITS SHIP CANAL.

On Saturday last the people of the city of Manchester and the adjacent borough of Salford, which are separated only by the river Irwell, joined with striking enthusiasm in a grand open-air demonstration of their satisfaction at the passing of the Manchester Ship Canal Bill. We gave, in February, 1883, when that scheme was prepared for submission to Parliament, an exact account of the great work as then proposed, with a Map of the course of the Irwell and the Mersey estuary, of the existing railway lines, and of those parts of Lancashire and Cheshire, including many large manufacturing towns, which are immediately concerned in the project of converting Manchester into a seaport. The essential part of the scheme is deepening and straightening the channel of the Irwell and Mersey, from Manchester to Runcorn, for the admission of large ships, with the construction of docks at Manchester. In the part which relates to the channel through the estuary of the Mersey, considerable alterations have been required, so as to prevent injury to the approach to the Liverpool docks; and the Parliamentary contest has been very expensive; but there is no doubt of the feasibility of the work as an engineering problem. Its cost, which will probably exceed six millions sterling, and the prospect of a remunerative profit to the subscribers, may be left to the consideration of those who are invited to supply the capital; but the Manchester people generally expect great local benefit from its execution, and seem very willing that it should be undertaken by a company of shareholders at private risk.

The demonstration of last Saturday was of an imposing and thoroughly popular character. Its chief heroes were Mr. Daniel Adamson, a civil engineer of Manchester, who is the energetic founder and chairman of the Ship Canal Company; Mr. E. H. Pember, Q.C., who has ably conducted its case before the Parliamentary Committees; and Mr. E. Leader Williams, engineer to the company, who has prepared all its plans, and is fully competent to execute one of the greatest works of this nature. The meeting also gained official sanction by the presence of the Mayors and Corporations of Manchester and Salford, and it was joined by Mr. Jacob Bright and Mr. W. H. Houldsworth, two of the members for the city; and a number of members of the provisional committee. The procession assembled in Albert-square, in which the Manchester Townhall is situated, and marched, the bulk of them, to Belle Vue Gardens, and the remainder, the temperance men, to the Alexandra Park. The streets through which the procession passed were decorated with flags, trophies, and appropriate emblems or mottoes; and for the most part were crowded with spectators, who cheered Mr. Adamson, the members of the Corporations, and others whom they recognised. Not less than fifty-three trade and friendly organisations took part in the proceedings, and the demonstration was augmented by the presence of several thousand persons connected with various temperance institutions, such as the Local Temperance Union, the Order of Rechabites, and the Order of Good Templars. It is impossible to estimate with any accuracy how many persons joined in the procession, but the total was not much less than thirty thousand.

The route to Belle Vue was a very circuitous one. After leaving Mount-street, the procession went by way of Peter-street, Deansgate, Bridge-street, over the Irwell to New Bailey-street, Salford, Chapel-street, Victoria Bridge, returning across the river to Victoria-street, Market-street, Portland-street, Oxford-street, Brunswick-street, and London-road or Hyde-road to Belle Vue. Along the whole route the people were massed behind the barricades; hardly less so in the Salford streets than in the principal thoroughfares of Manchester. In many places stands had been erected for the accommodation of sightseers, from which a good view of the procession could be had. The windows of the shops and houses were filled with bright faces, and the whole course of the procession was a continued triumph.

The procession was headed by an open carriage, in which sat Mr. Daniel Adamson, Mr. Pember, and Mr. Leader Williams; the members of the Provisional Committee followed their chairman. The carriages contained Mr. Jacob Bright, M.P., Mr. Houldsworth, M.P., the Mayor of Stockport, Mr. George Hicks, Mr. Councillor Boddington, Mr. W. J. Saxon, Mr. Alderman Bailey, Mr. Alderman Husband, Mr. William Fletcher, Mr. Marshall Stevens, Mr. Alderman Walmesley, Dr. Mackie, Mr. Richard James, Mr. Thomas Bradford, Mr. Henry Whitworth, Mr. C. L. Sampson, Mr. Edwin Guthrie, Mr. Frederick Moss, Mr. H. C. Pinstone, Mr. C. H. Wade, Mr. Clement Walmesley, Mr. J. W. Harvey, Mr. Reuben Spencer, Mr. Paul Gariel, Mr. James Johnston, Mr. John Walker, Mr. Edward Walmesley, Mr. Melton Prior, our Special Artist, and Mr. A. H. Whitworth.

The Societies fell in behind the carriages. The Ashton Unity of Shepherds had the first place, and the procession was made up in the following order. We quote from the official programme, which also gives the expected strength of each society. For the actual figures, some little deduction would have to be made in most cases.

Loyal Order of Shepherds (Ashton Unity)	1000
Plumbers' Operative Association	200
Boiler-Makers and Iron Shipbuilders	1000
Operative Cabinet-Makers	200
Carriage and Waggon Makers' Amalgamated Society	300
United Kingdom Society of Coach-Makers	500
Grand United Order of Oddfellows	1500
Amalgamated Society of Engineers	2000
Saddlers' Union (Manchester Branch)	150
Bakers' Operative Friendly Association	100
Cabinet-Makers' Alliance	400
National Association of Plasterers, Manchester District	150
Manchester Warehousemen	500
Tinplate Workers' Association	500
Iron-Dressers' Trade Society, Manchester and Salford	500
House-Painters, Manchester and Salford	350
Manchester and Salford Operative Lathmakers	70
Amalgamated Union of Bakers and Confectioners	300
The Blind Workshops	40
Twisters and Beams' Association	400
Amalgamated Society of Carpenters and Joiners	1000
United Kingdom Society of Hammermen	500
Manchester and Salford Branch Ironfounders' Friendly Society	800
Lithographic Printers	200
National Society of Brassworkers	30
Flint-glass Workers' Association	450
Dressers, Dyers, and Finishers' Association	150
French Polishers' Association	100
National Independent Order of Oddfellows	1200
Typographical Society	500
Amalgamated Society of Boot and Shoe Makers	170
Amalgamated Society of Packers	500
Amalgamated Mill-Sawyers	100
Loyal United Order of Oddfellows' Friendly Society	300
Power-loom Overlookers' National Association	150
Ancient Order of Foresters	2500
United Machine Workers' Association	300
Brass-Founders' Association	100
Nottingham Ancient and Imperial Order of Oddfellows	1000
Ancient Noble Order of United Oddfellows (Bolton Unity)	1700
Bookbinders and Machine-Rulers' Consolidated Union	200
Operative Society of Bricklayers	100
Brushmakers' Association	100
Amalgamated Society of Tailors	500
Card and Blowing Room Association	200
Manchester Association Trade and Friendly Society of Coopers	200
Steam-Hammer and Blast Furnacemen's Association	100
Umbrella-Frame Makers' Society	130
Operative Stonemasons' Society	600
Commission Agents	100

Wheelwrights' and Blacksmiths' Society	300
The Mayors of Manchester and Salford and the members of both Corporations	
Manchester and Salford District Temperance Union	
Independent Order of Good Templars	
Independent Order of Rechabites, No. 1 District	
Sons of Temperance	
Independent Order of the Sons of Temperance	
Daughters of Temperance	

The two Mayors (Mr. Alderman Harwood, of Manchester, and Mr. Alderman Makinson, of Salford) rode in the same carriage. They were preceded by the police bands of both boroughs, and attended by mounted constables. Behind the Corporations, and in the rear of the procession, came the temperance societies. These latter did not go to Belle Vue, but to Alexandra Park.

Some features of the procession were original and characteristic. The Boiler-makers and Iron Shipbuilders' Society carried the model of a large screw-steamer, such as they hope to build at Manchester. The carriage and waggon makers bore aloft some miniature tram-cars and a luxurious railway saloon. The engineers made the most imposing show of numbers; there were nearly three thousand of them, and they stretched to about a third of a mile. The bakers had with them a van bearing an enormous loaf in a boat, which was named the "Daniel Adamson." The tinplate workers had made a suit of armour for their standard-bearer, which made him one of the most admired figures in the procession. The flint-glass workers made one of the most popular shows; every man of them wielded a glass sword, and many had glass helmets, which sparkled very prettily. The Foresters' and Oddfellows' Orders were arrayed in all their costume and insignia, and the sashes of red and green were not without effect in the long line. Above the Foresters was carried a large model showing a powerful tug bringing a ship freighted with cotton up the canal. The bookbinders had with them an enormous volume, entitled "The Revival of Lancashire Industries, by Daniel Adamson"; on the upper side of the book was a schooner in full sail. The umbrella-makers, of course, carried umbrellas, which were of various colours, and were rather a striking feature in the show.

It was after two o'clock before the Mayors and their Corporations left the Townhall. At the same time, the head of the procession reached the Hyde-road entrance to Belle Vue Gardens, and for an hour and a half an unbroken stream of people poured through the gates. It was close upon four o'clock when the Mayors of Manchester and Salford arrived at Belle Vue, accompanied by the members of the two Corporations, Mr. Jacob Bright, M.P., Mr. W. H. Houldsworth, M.P., and many others. An assembly of twelve or fifteen thousand people, standing in the Gardens, on and around the outdoor dancing-board, was addressed by several gentlemen from the balcony of the grand stand. The Mayor of Manchester, who presided, expressed the hope that the undertaking would be brought to a successful issue. Mr. Adamson said he was quite sure that Lancashire would find the means for constructing the proposed water way, and so would reap the profits from the undertaking. He was sure that before six months were over they would have another gathering for the purpose of cutting the first turf and beginning the work of excavation with ten thousand navvies. Mr. Pember, who, like Mr. Adamson, was enthusiastically cheered, said that in this matter the whole population of Lancashire understood what was their interest, and the project was supported, not by the few, but by the good sense and clear sight of the many. Mr. Jacob Bright, M.P., remarked that they were met to celebrate a victory which had cost no blood and done no harm to anyone, and whose results would bring no considerable advantages to their commerce and industry. Mr. Houldsworth, M.P., said no one could, after that demonstration, doubt that Lancashire was in earnest about this matter. Resolutions were unanimously passed congratulating and thanking Mr. Adamson, Mr. Pember, and others who had laboured on behalf of the bill, and pledging the meeting to support the Committee to the utmost of their power by taking up shares in the Ship Canal Company.

The Mayors of Manchester and Salford, with Mr. Adamson and Mr. Pember, afterwards went to the Alexandra Park meeting, which was composed of representatives of the Manchester and Salford District Temperance Union, the Independent Order of Good Templars, the Independent Order of Rechabites, the Sons of Temperance, the Independent Order of the Sons of Temperance, and some few Daughters of Temperance. These had left the main procession at All Saints' Church, Oxford-road. They passed along Cavendish-street to Jackson-street, down that street to Preston-street, and on to Upper Moss-lane. From this latter thoroughfare they entered Alexandra-road, and proceeded along that road to Alexandra Park. Representatives of the different temperance organisations delivered addresses, and the following resolution was unanimously adopted:—"That in the opinion of this meeting of the citizens of Manchester and the vicinity, the speedy completion of the Manchester Ship Canal is of vital importance to the well-being of the trade and commerce of this city; and that the more speedy enactment of a direct veto of the liquor traffic will do still more to promote the trade and prosperity of the whole country." Another resolution was adopted by which all teetotallers were urged to join one or other of the temperance benevolent societies.

On Monday evening, there was a great meeting at the Free Trade Hall, and on Tuesday, a banquet given by the Corporation of Manchester at the Townhall. Our Special Artist furnishes a series of illustrations of Saturday's proceedings. We also give Portraits of Mr. D. Adamson, C.E., Mr. Henry Boddington, jun., and Mr. Marshall Stevens, active members of the Ship Canal Provisional Committee; Mr. E. H. Pember, Q.C., and Mr. E. Leader Williams, C.E.; Mr. J. Saxon, the Solicitor, and Mr. A. H. Whitworth, Secretary to the Company, whose labours have so far been successful in obtaining Parliamentary sanction for this great local enterprise.

The Rev. Coutts Trotter, M.A., Senior Fellow and formerly Tutor of Trinity College, Cambridge, has been appointed to the Vice-Mastership of Trinity, which was rendered vacant by the death of the Rev. E. W. Blore.

The Board of Trade have received, through the Swedish and Norwegian Consul-General in London, the following rewards granted by his Government for services rendered by the Calliope, of Windsor, N.S., to the shipwrecked crew of the Swedish ship Appendix, on Sept. 13, 1884, viz:—To George Albert Smith, the master, a binocular glass; to the mate, John McNutt, a gold medal; and to the seamen Charles Rosser, John Watson, and Jakob Danielsen, a sum of £2 each.—The Board of Trade have awarded a gold watch to Captain H. J. Potjer, of the Dutch barkentine Titia, in acknowledgment of his humanity and kindness to the shipwrecked crew of the British vessel Cilurnam, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, which was burnt at sea on Aug. 20, 1885.—The Board has received, through the Foreign Office, a binocular glass awarded by the French Government to Captain N. Grunnah, of the Monmouthshire, of Newport, in recognition of his services to the shipwrecked crew of the French vessel Pondicherry, of Bayonne, on April 3, 1885.

OCTOBER.

There is a bracing freshness in the keen air of October (quite distinct from the "eager and nipping air" of November) that is like champagne. It is a delightful month, and now shall the observant eye see Autumn in her fairest garb. Many are the rural signs which show the month—the exquisite tints that glorify a sober copse of oak, ash, and beech, into a splendour that reminds one of Turner's hues: the leaves beginning to rustle in the woodland rides; the rushing breeze that sweeps over the bare fields, and roars through the swaying trees and hedges, whose profusion of berries, hips, haws, elder, privet, and holly, are now a ready feast for the birds; the crowds of starlings wheeling over the fields and lanes; the diving and playing of the rooks before going to roost; and the appearance of the first wild-fowl and woodcock. Now are grayling in splendid order for the fly-fisher debarr'd from trout, as are pike for the troller; and now commences the season of coursing and the cub-hunting, which is the first whet to the ardent appetite of the fox-hunter; these are some of the accessories of October, the most delightful (to our thinking, at least) of the months. But the lordly pheasant is the leading symbol of the month. And pheasant-shooting of the old style is a most enjoyable pastime.

Not here do we speak of the modern idea of this sport; nor is it, in most cases, an October event, November, and in some cases December, being fixed for it. But that scene of slaughter, with its tame pheasants, "hot corners," loaders, beaters, hot luncheons and sillery, and firing of breechloaders till they are too hot to handle, is not the pheasant-shooting we would speak of here. Some people like it; but this is certain, that if thus they have only shot pheasants they have yet to learn the true nature of the sport.

Ours are wild pheasants. The hens have laid and hatched and reared their fine brood in the larch copses, where the holly-bushes girdle them in. The farmer and his men are all amateur keepers so far as protecting the beautiful birds go. Beechmast and acorns are in plenty, and some patches of buckwheat are among the many crops on this big old-fashioned farm. So there is a fine store of goodly pheasants, and this October day we are going to shoot some.

As yet, for 'tis early, the thick green masses of hazel, with their nuts far deeper in hue than last month, are too thick in the larger copses to shoot through. But the smaller spinneys are more accessible, and the big double hedgerows are sure to hold outlying birds come from the copses to feed. So this fine October morning we mean, happy truant for a day or two from pen and ink, to try our hands at genuine wild pheasant shooting.

It is a beautiful fresh morning, the gossamers so prevalent just now filling the air and forming a delicate tracery on the hedges and stubbles. At the foot of the big trees the different coloured fungi gleam, and in the pasture fields we can gather fresh mushrooms. They are busy at the farm harvesting beans and mangolds, and down on the fallows sowing various winter crops. As we pass through the farm-garden, where hollyhocks, stocks, dahlias, and Michaelmas daisies are in full blow, we notice in the adjoining inclosure great quantities of apples, and the pretty daughter of the house gives us some of the best, which eat refreshingly after a long tramp through cover. The cider-press is at work, and just beyond great baskets of potatoes are being carefully picked over for storing.

Here is our man with the old retriever and the game-bag. No setter now, but a clever liver-and-white spaniel; with a keen nose. We go down the grass field behind the farm and a covey gets up out of range. The birds are wild now, but an October partridge, when you do get him, is worth two September ones. Here is the big hedgerow, and as it leads at one end to a little copse and at the other into a patch of buckwheat, suppose our man jumps over and skirts the buckwheat. Pheasants will run as long as ever they can without rising, and any in the green crop will seek the hedge. This manœuvre performed, the spaniel, with a crash through the brambles, goes in, and we hear him forcing his way up the ditch. A yelp, a rush, and whirr like a rocket, a fine old cock and two hens rise. Bang—miss—bang, and the second barrel knocks the veteran over, and the retriever proudly brings him up. Yelp again, and a crash, great excitement, and a half-grown rabbit pops out, doubles, and is lost to view in a bramble-bush. Now we try the buckwheat, and flush a covey, of which a brace of big well-fed birds are secured. Then a hare is knocked over as it steals along the edge of the buckwheat. And now we try a small copse where the bushes are thin. Here there is some brisk work, our two beaters and the spaniel being quite as effective as a regiment. There goes a pigeon, flap, flap, behind an oak. Missed, but our comrade by the hedge is luckier, and a snap-shot brings him down. "Ware hen!" as three rise together. It is too early yet, otherwise a woodcock might be found in those hollies. Two o'clock. Here is a splendid beech, so now for beef, bread, lettuces, and home brewed, literally *sub tegmine fagi*. What a woodland view there is looking down the copse, twinkling with broken points of sunlight through the leaves! The influence of tobacco after luncheon, a well-filled bag, and sylvan scenery are a combination inexpressibly soothing.

The afternoon shadows lengthen, and October's days are short. We shall have time to do this copse, where the oaks are mixed with ash-trees, thoroughly. There are some old birds here, "rocketers," when they get up and top the trees like an express-train. The bag is heavier when we emerge from the little wood, and we are proud of our shooting.

As the sun sets, its red gleam on the lattices of the farm seems very home-like. The hush of evening repose and the rest from toil seem to pervade the air. We are prosaically hungry, but after dinner we shall have many poetical associations with the fresh fair name of October.

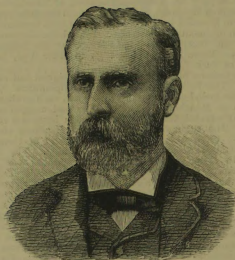
Mr. Henry Stanley Giffard, of the South-Eastern Circuit, has been appointed by the Lord Chancellor to be a Registrar in Bankruptcy of the High Court of Justice in succession to the late Mr. Registrar Murray.

Sir J. Lubbock, M.P., presided on the 2nd inst. at the opening of the session of the Working Men's College, Great Ormond-street. He mentioned that the institution was prospering, that the number of members had increased, and that it was doing a good educational work. Mr. Leslie Stephen gave an address on "The Study of English Literature," showing its importance and value, and pointing out the best methods by which that study should be pursued.

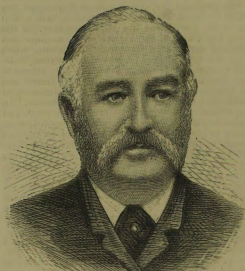
At Guy's Hospital the entrance scholarship in arts of 125 guineas has been awarded to Mr. Henry Woolmington Webber, and the entrance scholarship in science of 125 guineas to Mr. Frederick William Hall. At the London Hospital the entrance science scholarship of the value of £60 has been awarded to Mr. David Brown, and that of the value of £40 to Mr. J. N. Collins. At St. Mary's Hospital the open scholarships in natural science of the value of £60 each have been awarded to Messrs. G. Watson, A. F. Stabb, and G. A. Simmons; those of £50 each, to Messrs. C. E. Landsdown, H. A. Caley, and V. W. Low; and those of the value of 50 guineas each for students of Epsom College, to Messrs. J. J. Knox and S. P. Matthews.



MR. MARSHALL STEVENS,
PROVISIONAL MANAGER OF THE MANCHESTER SHIP CANAL. ONE OF THE PROVISIONAL COMMITTEE, MANCHESTER SHIP CANAL.



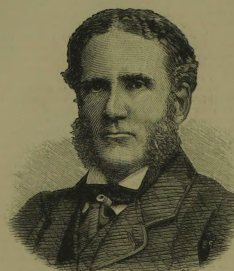
MR. H. BODDINGTON, JUN.,
ENGINEER OF THE MANCHESTER SHIP CANAL.



MR. E. LEADER WILLIAMS, C.E.,
CHAIRMAN OF THE PROVISIONAL COMMITTEE OF THE SHIP CANAL.



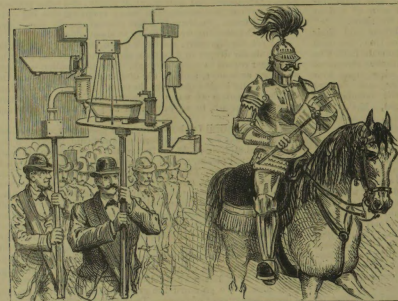
MR. DANIEL ADAMSON, C.E.,
LEADING COUNSEL BEFORE THE PARLIAMENTARY COMMITTEE.



MR. E. H. FENDER, Q.C.,
SOLICITOR TO THE MANCHESTER SHIP CANAL BILL.



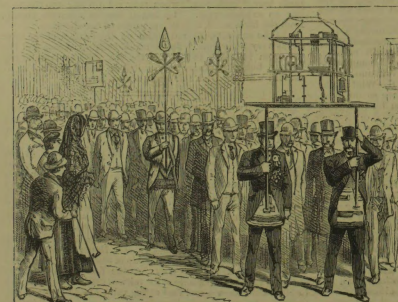
MR. A. H. WHITWORTH,
SECRETARY TO THE MANCHESTER SHIP CANAL COMMITTEE.



TIN-PLATE WORKERS. MAN IN ARMOUR.



GLASS WORKERS.

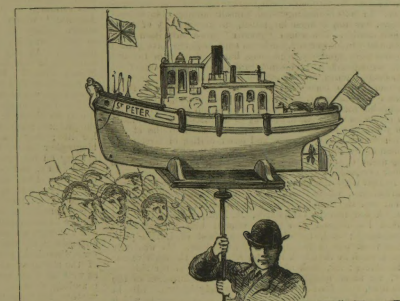


OPERATIVE PLUMBERS.

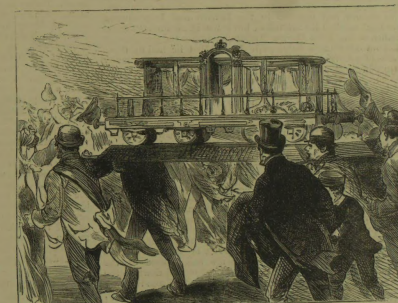


HEAD OF THE PROCESSION AT THE CORNER OF PICCADILLY.

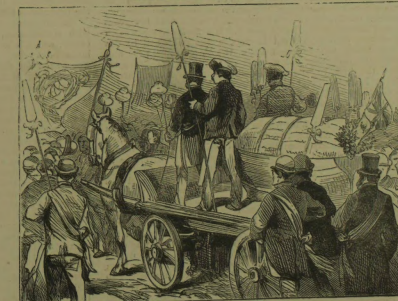
THE MANCHESTER SHIP CANAL CELEBRATION.



MODEL OF STEAMSHIP.



MODEL OF RAILWAY SALOON.



BAKERS WITH BIG LOAF IN BOAT.

GUSTAVE DORÉ.

In a sumptuous volume which does honour to the publishers, Miss Blanche Roosevelt gives her account of the *Life and Reminiscences of Gustave Doré* (Sampson Low and Co., London; and Cassell and Co., New York), and endeavours to place before the public the inner life of a modern French artist, who, judged from a material standpoint, escaped from the trials which await strugglers for fame. It is, indeed, this life of unbroken good-fortune which renders the biographer's task so difficult. There was little or no shadow in Doré's life—few episodes which really raised it out of the monotonous level of bourgeois success. His love for his mother, devotion to his art, and inexhaustible powers of work were the distinguishing features of his character; and of each he reaped, in his comparatively short life, an abundant harvest.

Gustave Doré, a younger child in a large family, was born at Strasburg, on Jan. 6, 1832. His father, a man of considerable attainments, especially as an engineer, was in easy circumstances, and although not nurtured in the lap of luxury, it may be said that the young artist was from the first rocked in the cradle of comfort. His aptitude for drawing showed itself almost as soon as he could hold a pencil; and among some of the most interesting features of Miss Roosevelt's volume are the drawings of the child-artist from the age of five years and onwards. The first ten years of Gustave Doré's life were passed in the city of Strasburg, under the shadow of its great cathedral; and through his old nurse, Françoise, who still survives him, the authoress was able to learn some of the pranks and amusements of her favourite child. A love of the marvellous and mysterious seems to have existed side-by-side with an appreciation of the comic and humorous from his very earliest days; and in the very first of his "baby" drawings we find that he had recourse to beetles and insects to convey the thoughts which were passing through his brain. Another curious trait of childhood, which stuck to him throughout life, was his love for acrobatic feats, mumming, and stage management. In both he distinguished himself amongst his school-fellows, but not, it must be added, to the neglect of more serious studies. His school "record" must have been most satisfactory to his parents, for he at once seems to have gained the first place, not only in his class, but in his masters' favour; and, throughout a somewhat prolonged school career at Strasburg, Bourg, and Paris, he seems neither to have lost the one nor to have forfeited the other. He was a rapid learner of what must, at times, have been uncongenial tasks; but his buoyant spirits and happy disposition carried him over the obstacles which strewed the way to knowledge for so many. His youthful imagination was at first aroused by the stories which centre round Jupiter, and other deities of Greek and Roman mythology; but it was probably Granville's humorous adaptation of animal life which most appealed to Doré's earlier sympathies.

In 1847 Gustave was sent to Paris, and entered at the Lycée Charlemagne, where among his fellow-pupils were Edmond About and H. Taine, friends who remained to him through life. A few months afterwards, M. Philippon, who had just started his *Journal Pour Rire*, offered him a permanent engagement; and, for eleven years, most of Doré's published work was in the nature of caricature. He was only sixteen when he thus took the step which was the decisive one in his career; for, look at his talent from whatever side we may, we must admit that it is by the delineation of the grotesque, that Doré has been most widely known. Life in Paris offered him unconsciously the only art-training to which he would consent to subject himself. He never learnt drawing or painting, never followed any course of teaching, never made copies, and attached himself to the atelier of no master. The statues and pictures in the Louvre and Luxembourg absorbed much of his attention, but it was in his archaeological studies at the Bibliothèque Nationale, under the guidance of M. Paul Lacroix (le Bibliophile Jacob), that he laid up those stores of accurate knowledge from which he drew so many happy inspirations.

The *Journal Pour Rire*, however, was unable to find space for all the products of Doré's facile pencil, and as no other outlet for them was at hand, he began to illustrate popular books for his own amusement. Amongst such was the story of Calypso, of which some delightfully humorous sketches, hitherto unpublished, form a very attractive feature of Miss Roosevelt's volume; and although Doré may have raved, as she assures us he did, about the great masters, we are constrained to think that they exercised but little influence upon his temperament. Doré had scarcely been a year in Paris, lodging with a Madame Héroumille, when his father's death induced Madame Doré to come to settle in the French capital. A house was taken in the Rue St. Dominique, in the Faubourg St. Germain, which had previously belonged to and been occupied by the famous Duc de St. Simon. After an inauguration, comprising an acrobatic performance by Gustave on the dining-room table, and a series of tableaux vivants illustrative of the previous occupants and guests of the Hotel St. Simon, at the age of fifteen Doré settled down to the regular work of the profession he had adopted. From the very outset he met with friends; and, aided by his indefatigable energy, he speedily took up a foremost position as a skilful designer and draughtsman; and, in spite of his subsequent dislike to being so described, it will, we think, be in this light that he will be remembered in future times. It would be impossible to catalogue, however briefly, the various works which in the next few years flowed almost from Doré's pencil. His first success was an illustrated edition of Paul Lacroix' works published by Du Taq, which was followed by a volume of humorous and grotesque sketches, and a series of historical ones ranging from the first to the nineteenth century. As a caricaturist, he was able to hit off the types which during the Revolution of 1848 were constantly coming to the surface of Paris life, and both the *Album Pour Rire* and other similar publications bear testimony to his keen appreciation of street life. But his greatest successes were to be won in another field. Among the almost innumerable works which flowed unceasingly from Doré's too facile pencil, his future fame, we make no doubt, will rest upon his illustrations to Rabelais and those to Balzac's "Contes Drolatiques," the former begun when he was just one-and-twenty, and the latter a year or two later. In both he was in absolute sympathy with his subject, and although an Alsatian by birth, he showed that he shared, in no small degree, "l'esprit Gaulois" of the authors whose works he illustrated. In his Dante (1856), "Don Quixote" (1863), Milton (1866) he showed too plainly that his acquaintance with the originals was only through translations, and that, although he could depict weird-like and gruesome scenes, and conjure up horrors from the depths of his vivid imagination, he altogether failed to seize the deeper feelings which inspired these masterpieces of foreign literature. We have not space to catalogue even a tithe of the work which Doré gave to the world, and for which in return he received in the twenty years 1850–70, at the most moderate computation, seven million francs (£280,000), and his earnings during the last twelve years of his life could scarcely have fallen short of a like sum.

Doré's first introduction to the English public was through

the *Illustrated London News*. On this point, however, Miss Roosevelt is hopelessly at sea. His first contribution was a double-page drawing of the evacuation of Sebastopol in 1856. The Queen's visit to France in 1857 was to Cherbourg, where the new breakwater had been recently completed, and it is difficult to connect this with the Boulogne episode as related. Nevertheless, this introduction to the English public was destined to exercise an important influence over his career. His first efforts as a painter went back to the time when his father was living at Bourg. Whilst on a visit to a neighbouring village, he captured a chicken in pseudo-white plumage and lavished upon her feathers the contents of a tube of Veronese green; and thus unconsciously spread dismay among the villagers, with whom some awful tradition was current relative to a green chicken. His love of monochrome seems to have lasted some years, for many years after, whilst staying at Dieppe, he amused his friends by seriously producing as the work of an artist a picture in which sea, sky, boats, land, and fishermen, were all of one uniform grey. On his return to Paris, however, he set himself to work on oil painting, and, in an incredible short space of time, covered twenty-five huge canvases with landscapes, interiors, and figure scenes. It was not, however, until 1854 that he made his appearance at the Salon with "L'Enfant Rose et l'Enfant Chétif" and "La Famille de Saltimbanque," neither of which attracted attention, in spite of the artist's well-known name and popularity. His second appearance in the following year was more encouraging, and one, at least, of his works, "The Battle of the Alma," obtained a commendatory notice from Théophile Gautier. That acute and able critic, however, did not fail to detect the underlying fault of Doré's talent; and, whilst encouraging him to persevere, gave him advice, of which the latter was either too vain or too ignorant in the principles of true art to profit. For a while he seems to have abandoned the idea of painting, but his first and only visit to Italy stirred in him again the love of colouring. His attention was attracted by Bordone's "Marriage of the Doge with the Adriatic" which hangs in the Academia at Venice, to which gallery he had wandered almost against his will, so great was his prejudice against the works of the old masters. At any rate, it was not until 1867, when his intention to visit London (where, through his illustrations to Messrs. Cassell's Bible, he was getting known), and try his fortune there; had been announced, that he set himself to work upon those works of which some of the most important are to be found still in the Doré Gallery. Large as the number of the works there is, they by no means represent the whole of the pictures painted by Doré between that date and the end of his life; and the catalogue of his works given by his biographer shows that he worked with the same feverish activity on his canvas as he had formerly on paper, on the wood block, and occasionally on the copperplate. The list, moreover, shows that Doré had found in England and in the United States an appreciation which he failed to obtain in his own country; but it is unnecessary to discuss the reasons of this difference on the present occasion. Towards the close of his life he developed another talent—that of the modeller—and although we are quite unable to share Miss Roosevelt's enthusiasm for the "Poem of the Vine," an allegorical design for a wine-flask, yet we are ready to acquiesce in her estimate of the statue of Alexandre Dumas, in the Avenue de Villiers, as well as of the spirit and ease displayed in the groups surrounding its base. Up to the day of his death, in one way or another, Doré was thus still in the full tide of success, and had found in the renown his art had acquired abroad much to compensate him for the neglect with which it was treated at home. There, he was always regarded as a brilliant draughtsman, endowed with an inexhaustible imagination and the liveliest fancy and the kindest heart; having much in common with the novelist whose statue will recall both to their compatriots. In 1881, his health began to fail visibly, but none of his friends apprehended any serious outcome. He continued to work incessantly, and perhaps with somewhat flagging spirits, as he saw his hopes fade of ever being recognised a great artist by Paris critics. A cold supervening on a fit of indigestion, induced a fit of apoplexy, just as he was going out to dinner, on Jan. 14, 1883; and although he rallied from the first attack, on the 22nd he expired, quietly, after dreaming and talking much of his early life in Strasburg.

Of Miss Roosevelt's tribute to the artist whom she appreciates so highly, we would speak with all respect; but although she has laboriously collected a vast amount of details, mostly insignificant, and some pleasant reminiscences of Doré's life, the total absence of method in their arrangement renders the reading of this large volume somewhat vexatious. Her ideas of chronology, topography, and contemporary history have need of considerable revision, and the excision of at least one half of the tedious repetitions in which she indulges would sustain our interest far more in her hero's character than the rhapsodies in which she occasionally, and especially in the concluding chapter, has indulged.

THE COLONIAL EXHIBITION.

After an absence from England of nearly a year, Sir Philip Cunliffe Owen, who has considerably improved in health, made his first appearance in public last Saturday evening at a dinner given by Mr. James Paxman and Mr. Thomas Balls at the Inventions Exhibition.

In returning thanks for his health, which had been drunk with acclamation, Sir Philip referred to the Colonial Exhibition, which is to be held on the site of the Inventions Exhibition next year. As is already known, a Royal Commission was issued for the undertaking, of which Sir Philip has, by command of H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, been appointed secretary. Requests to the various colonies to take part in the exhibition were dispatched in October last year, and every colony had heartily responded. The entire available space had been allotted, and each colony would undertake the arrangement of their own section. The Prince of Wales was taking the most active interest in the project, and would take a large and personal interest in its carrying out. The colonial sections of the great Paris Exhibition, at which his Royal Highness had been present as Special Commissioner, had proved one of the most interesting features of that great World's Fair; but there could be no question that, since the colonies had responded to their invitations so heartily, the Intercolonial Exhibition of 1886 would prove still more interesting. There could be no question that the undertaking would be a great success. Referring briefly to the Inventions Exhibition, Sir Philip regretted his enforced absence during such a long period, but congratulated everyone concerned on the success which had been achieved. The exhibition had been popular, interesting, and instructive; and, especially in the show of electric lighting and machinery, a brilliant exhibition. This was largely due to the aid received from so many able men. He especially congratulated Messrs. Davey, Paxman, and Co., and Mr. Gooch on the share they had taken in the electric lighting. Sir Francis Bolton, whose absence through ill-health was much to be regretted, had also worked as hard as he possibly could to secure the brilliant success he had achieved in the lighting of the fountains and the grounds.

ENGLAND AND HER COLONIES.

It has been said, and with great truth, that indifference about a subject is often due to ignorance. We cannot care for what we do not understand. What is astronomy to the day labourer, political economy to the beggar, or Kant's philosophy to the schoolgirl? Knowledge, then, must be gained, before interest can be felt; and if any reader who glances at the title of this paper thinks little and cares little about the Greater Britain beyond the seas, then we ask him, for his own credit sake as an Englishman, to give some minutes of his time, if it is not too valuable, to the consideration of a few figures and facts, which, although they may be a little dry, are perhaps quite as deserving of his attention as the last new play, or as the latest bit of society gossip.

Great Britain and Ireland occupy, as we all know, a very small portion of the earth's surface. Compared with some of the large countries of Europe, the ground covered by these islands is insignificant in extent. But Englishmen, home-loving though they are, have regarded the world as their portion, and have found "ports and happy havens" in "all places that the eye of Heaven visits." What is the result of this national energy; this capacity for colonising? In the first place, it may be noted that the possessions of England exceed in extent those of any European country or of the United States. Mere size, however, is not necessarily an advantage. It is possible even to conceive of size being an incumbrance, and certainly the possession of a country rich in all natural advantages like France, is to be preferred to a vast empire like Russia, of which so much of the soil is barren and inhospitable. The English Colonies, however, are for the most part fortunate in climate and soil, and a statesman of our day has pointed out that of the corn-growing countries in the temperate regions of America, Australia, and South Africa, no less than 44 per cent are in lands under the Union Jack. Climates like New Zealand, Tasmania, Canada, and large portions of Australia are among the healthiest in the world, and there are no indications that in these new homes of industry the English race will deteriorate.

Colonists gain happy homes for themselves: what do they do for us who remain behind in England? In answering this question—or, rather, in giving some reply to it, however inadequate, we may observe that nearly half of the trade of the colonies is carried on with the Mother Country, and that several of the most important colonies have a far larger trade with us than we have with the United States. How vast this trade is may be imagined from the fact that the total trade of England with her colonies exceeds five-fold that of all other countries with their own colonies. This is not all. It is calculated that if the whole world, with the exception of the colonies, were closed to English ships, there is no product of nature which could not be provided by one or other of them, or any art or manufacture which it would be out of their power to produce. India is not a colony, but a dependency. In one respect, however, it stands on the same footing. It appears that for English goods we find a market in India to the amount of £32,000,000, and there is every reason to believe that in time India will be able to supply England with as much, or nearly as much, wheat as she requires to import.

In a business point of view, then, the value of our Colonies and of India must be obvious, to use Macaulay's phrase, to every schoolboy. But this is by no means the only view to take of this great question. We have no right to be proud simply because we have taken possession of so large a portion of the earth. The history of British colonisation contains some chapters by no means to our credit. At the same time, we have displayed a remarkable faculty as the possessors and cultivators of new lands; and, in spite of faults, have spread far and wide a respect for law, for liberty, for religious toleration, for political freedom. Wherever Englishmen have gone they have, indeed, carried with them a reverence for the Old Country; and, in spite of many changes due to circumstances, have continued to walk in the lines of their forefathers. It must surely stimulate the dullest imagination to remember that the England across the seas is spreading far and wide the faith of the Mother Country, her literature, her institutions, and her language, and is doing this without sundering the ties that unite parent and child. Every year, on the contrary, these ties bring us more closely together. There was a time when politicians, who bore the name of statesmen, advocated the severance of the Colonies from England, and asked what use they were to us? Such voices are silent now. We have discovered that, as a mere matter of business, the gain arising from this union is enormous, and we have learnt to look on all the English-speaking lands, apart from the United States, as part of one great country. The colonists themselves have recently given the most splendid proof that Englishmen do not resign their nationality because they happen to live in Australia or in Canada, instead of living in Northumberland or Devonshire.

Of course, there are difficulties to be encountered in the management of an Empire so vast as ours. One of the greatest of them has been wellnigh solved for us by the electric telegraph and by steam, and it is suggested that these difficulties would be still further lessened by a scheme of Federation which would give the Colonies a voice in the national legislature on all matters that concern their interests. No definite views on the subject have been as yet arrived at; but it is generally admitted that, whatever else is left undone, a comprehensive system of national defence is indispensable.

And now, having given in plain language a few leading facts and opinions with regard to England and her Colonies, we venture to ask the reader whether these are not enough to stimulate a comprehensive study of the question? He will observe that, if our view of it be a correct one, it is a home question. Though the foreign policy of a widely scattered empire like England is of infinite moment, it is too often disregarded in comparison with home affairs. Well, what legislation that concerns our everyday life in England can be more important than that which provides a secure outlet for Englishmen in Greater Britain for whom in this thickly crowded "Little Britain" there is room neither for growth nor fortune?

Mr. Howard Grubb, of Dublin, has received a contract from the Admiralty to erect what will be the largest telescope in the world, a 28-inch diameter refractor, for the Royal Observatory at Greenwich.

The chair of Agriculture and Rural Economy, at the Royal Agricultural College, Cirencester, vacant by the election of Professor Wallace to the corresponding chair in the University of Edinburgh, has been filled by the appointment of Mr. William McCracken.

A meeting of gentlemen interested in North Queensland was held at the Cannon-street Hotel on the 1st inst., under the presidency of Mr. Harold Finch Hatton. The question of the separation of North Queensland from South Queensland was discussed, and a committee was appointed to further the separation movement and the formation of North Queensland into a self-governing body.